

THE MAGAZINE THAT DARES TO BE DUMB

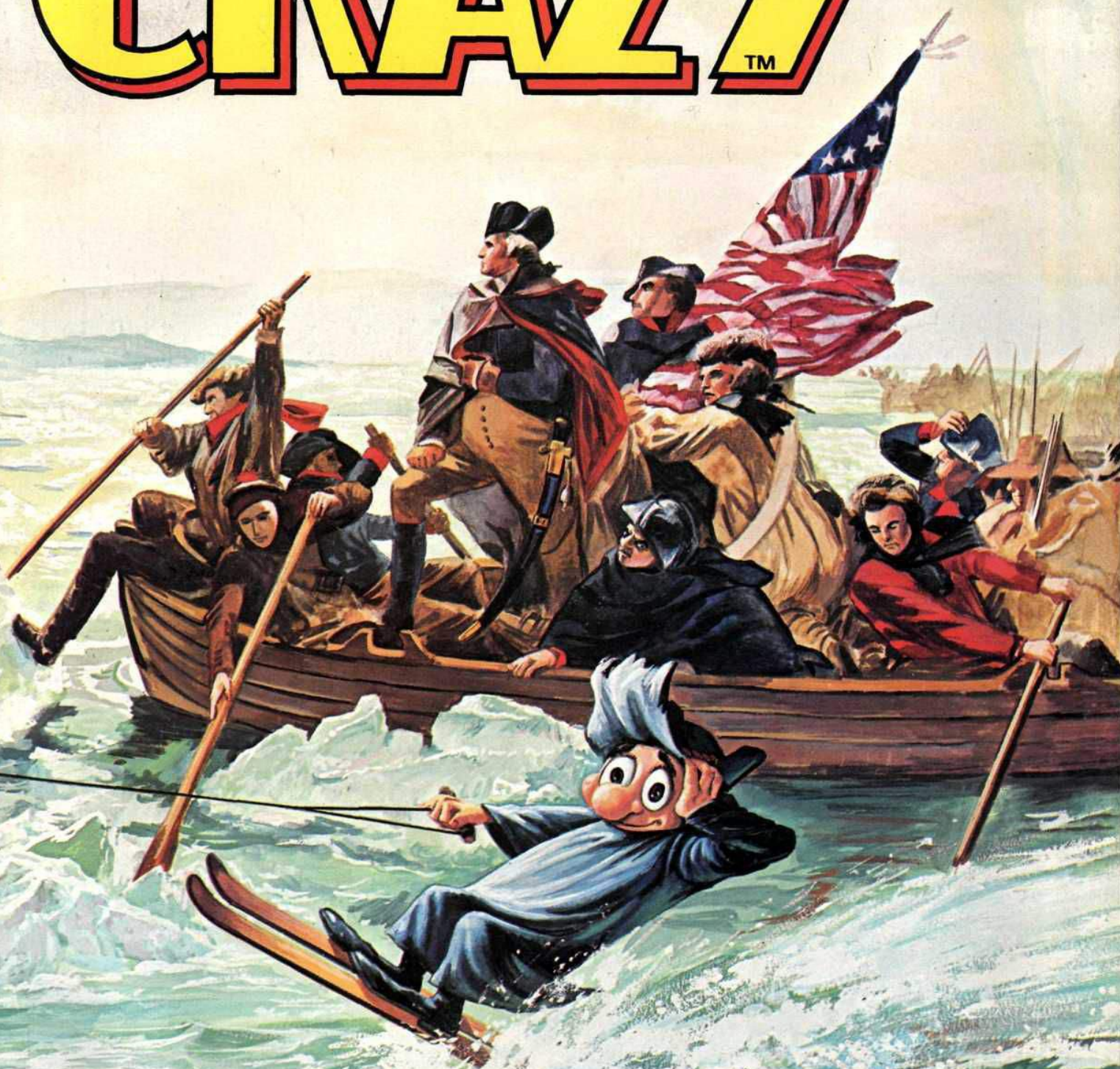


02904

MAY No 17

50¢

CRAZYTM



IN THIS ISSUE:
WE WASH OUT 200 YEARS OF PROGRESS!



CRAZY POSTER NO. 1

(LAST IN A SERIES)



ALL THE NO'S THAT FITS WE PRINT

Art by JACK SPARLING



**STAN
LEE**
presents

Number 17

CRAZY

THE MAGAZINE THAT DARES TO BE DUMB
(and succeeds where the others fail!)

SO
WHAT
ELSE IS
NEW?



May 1976

PAUL LAIKIN
Editor-In-Chief

EDEN NORAH
Art Director

ROY THOMAS
Consulting Editor

ARON MAYER
Insulting Editor

ARTISTS THIS ISSUE: Jack Sparling, Bill Burke, Diane Levin, Bill Dubay, Alan Kupperberg, Mike Ricigliani, Murad Gumen, Bob Smith, John Langton, and Bill Skirski.

WRITERS THIS ISSUE: Len Herman, Michael Pellowski, Anita Goldwasser, Mark Steven, Warren Emery, Fred Wolfe, Bob Heit, David Kelly and Marylyn.

FRONT COVER PAINTING from Bob Larkin • **BACK COVER HEART** from Irving Nebbish

WARNING: This magazine contains material which may be unsuitable for certain members of the family.
(Mainly parents!)

In This Issue-



BOORETTA

6



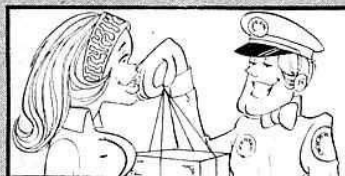
WOMEN'S Lib Takeover

11



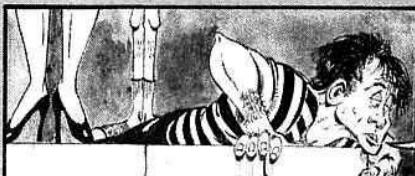
COMBINING MOVIES

14



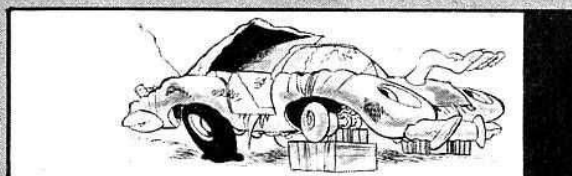
Fairy Tales

16



REAL ESTATE Ads

18



SPECIALIZED CARS

22



Olympics For All

26



Calling Cards

32



GARAGE SALES

34



JULIUS CAESAR

36



WoodCuts

40



MOVING VAN COMPANY

45

CRAZY MAGAZINE is published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 575 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Published 7 times a year. Copyright © 1976 by Marvel Comics Group, a Division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved 575 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Vol. 1, No. 17, May, 1976 issue. Price 50¢ per copy in the U.S. and Canada. Any similarity without satiric purpose between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead persons or institutions is not intended and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the U.S.A.



Bravo, Viva, and applause for your great spoof of the movie, "TOMMY." (CRAZY #13) Not 'til recently did I really laugh at the spoof when I purchased the "soundtrack." Noticing the lyrics and observing the parody—well... you guys definitely have talent. I'm sure other readers agree that any other mag could not have possibly performed such a task. It was excellent, perfect, fantastic and a skilled job. Please, print my letter even though it is devastating. I just want to prove that your mag is original, outstanding AND most of all, funny. Incidentally, this is my third letter to your mag, and if you have the decency and respect to print it, forget it!

Benney Daniels
Woodlawn, Ont.

'Nuff said?

I read your mag every chance I get. I think it is the best. Your movie satire "Jawbones" was just terrific. I also liked your section on Dieting. It was very funny. I have one last question: How do you dig up all these goofy ideas?

Tom James
Bloomfield, New Jersey

Dear Tom,
With a hoe-hoe-hoe!

When I read your "Celebrities Gravestones" I was thoroughly disgusted. What you wrote about Cher Bono was sick and I want you to know it. I want you to know that I will never buy your magazine again. It was cruel what you said about Cher and I hope other people think the same!

Deanna Johnson
San Pedro, Cal.

Dear Deanna,
Sonny Bono and Gregg Allman don't.

I took the great "What Am I Doing Here?" test in issue No. 12. My score was 14. According to the test, I won't get angry until after they've plunged the knife into my back. My first question is, who's *they*? My



second question is, how come nobody plunged a knife into my back yet?

Dante D'Elia
Altoona, Pa.

Dear Dante,
If you ever come up around this way we'd like to make a stab at it!

I thought your January edition of Crazy was good. Every month I buy three magazines: Mad, Cracked and Crazy—and I always look at Crazy first...

Kevin Rice
Brooksville, Fla.

Dear Kevin,
Are you working your way up or down?

I bought your magazine (No. 13, October). I think it is fantastic. Give us more like *Crazy Lady*. It is, in my opinion, the best 50¢ worth I ever bought. Changing the subject, what is the most crazy thing you can say to me?

Steve Wilde
Groton, Conn.

Dear Steve,
It's this: Man, you're really Wilde!

Your mag is *great*. In fact, it's fantastic. But I have one complaint: Why always pick on Peoria? It's not so bad. In Crazy #12, you insulted Peoria *four* times. That back cover of #14 really did it. From now on I'm picking on New York City!

Tim Veatch
E. Peoria, Ill.

Dear Tim,
You're too late. There isn't enough left in New York City to pick on!

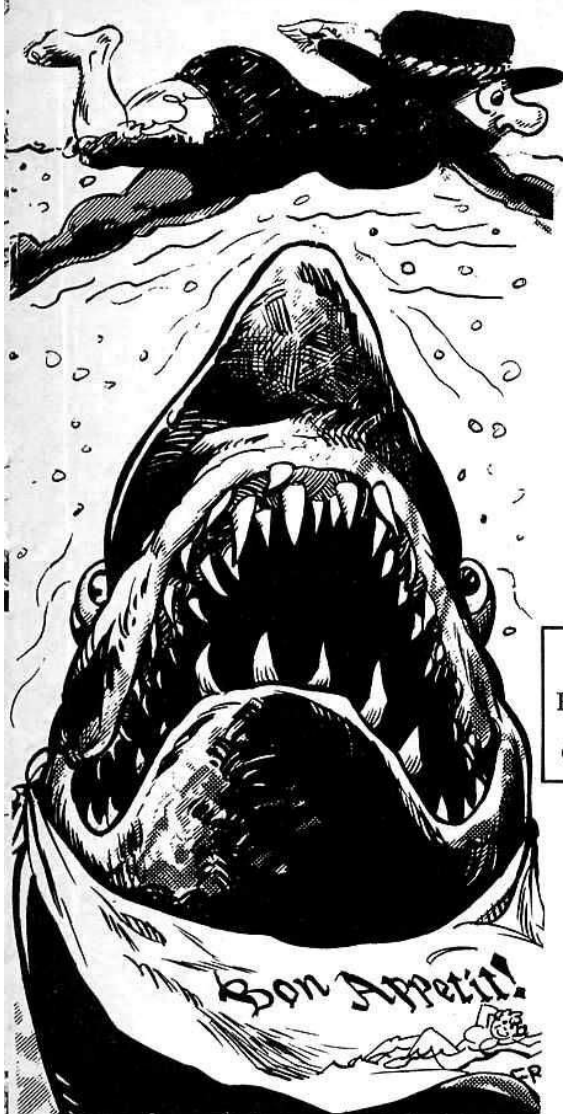
For the first time I bought one of your magazines because I couldn't find Mad. Now I'm going to keep buying Crazy!

Claudette Hull
Hyattsville, Md.

Dear Claudette,
We hope it's not the same issue!

ANNOUNCEMENT TO ALL MAGAZINE RETAILERS

MAGAZINE MANAGEMENT CO., INC., has a Retail Display Plan available to all retailers interested in carrying a display allowance on its magazines participating in the plan. To obtain full details of the formal contract, please write to Circulation Dept., Magazine Management Co., Inc., 575 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10022. Under the Retail Display Plan, in consideration of your acceptance and the fulfillment of the terms of the formal contract to be sent to you upon your request, you will receive a display allowance of ten percent (10%) of the cover price per copy sold by you. This plan will become effective as to all issues of the magazine title selected and delivered to you subsequent to the date your written acceptance of the formal Magazine Management Publications, Inc., 575 Madison Avenue, New York City, New York, 10022 Retail Display Agreement is received and accepted by our Company.



OUR JAWS TAKEOFF

Congratulations! You won the poll I took on the different satires of the movie JAWS. Here's the statistics:

1st place: CRAZY
2nd place: SICK
3rd place: CRACKED
Last: MAD

Jim Nichols
Newton, N.J.

"Jawbones" (CRAZY #15) was the best parody of "JAWS" I have seen. The part with the kid and the dog in art form and punch line is hard for me to get over. And your ending where it took prune juice to kill the shark was brilliant. Stu Schwartzberg and Marie Severin should get a golden shark for their effort...

Douglas Kennedy
Pulaski, Tenn.

I just loved the story of JAW-BONES especially the part where SHERIFF BROODY puts prune juice in the shark's mouth.

Victor Bass
Mayodan, N.C.

I would read your magazine a lot more if you had more foto funnies like the one you had in the Crazy Super Special. Also, I think you should have more sex in Crazy. There's really nothing wrong with it...

John Dundon
Sth Cairo, New York

Dear John,
There is if you're doing it right!

Hi, I'm
Amelia
Earhart...
where is
everybody?



I like your book very much. I think it is very good. It is the best book I have ever read. I think you have the best magazine in the world!

Denise Fortier
Adams, Mass.

Dear Denise,
In the United States, maybe. But in the world?

What's taking that guy so long to put up that sign in the top left hand corner of your so-called letters page?

Dave Ballman
Lancaster, Calif.

Dear Dave,
He's getting paid by the hour.

I love your mag. I love Moose the best. I also love the commercials you put on the back covers. I hope you print this letter because I love you!

Eddie Jennings
Lincolnton, Ga.

Dear Eddie,
Are you sure it's not just a physical attraction you feel?

Concerning your article in the January issue, "Crazy Visits a Training School for Undertakers" you guys are going about it all wrong! As a freelance Mortuary student, I can speak as an authority on the subject. We don't try for the "Fun Funerals" as stated in the article. We try to make them a bit more bearable. Instead of having the muzak that depresses, our "Smiling Stan the Mortuary Man Funeral Home/Massage Parlor" is the first and only to specialize in Rock Muzak for the Cool Cadaver.

Richard Cook
Nashville, Tenn.

Dear Richard,
Sounds like a real stiff!



SEND ALL MAIL TO:

TAKE A LETTER TO CRAZY
Marvel Management Group
575 Madison Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

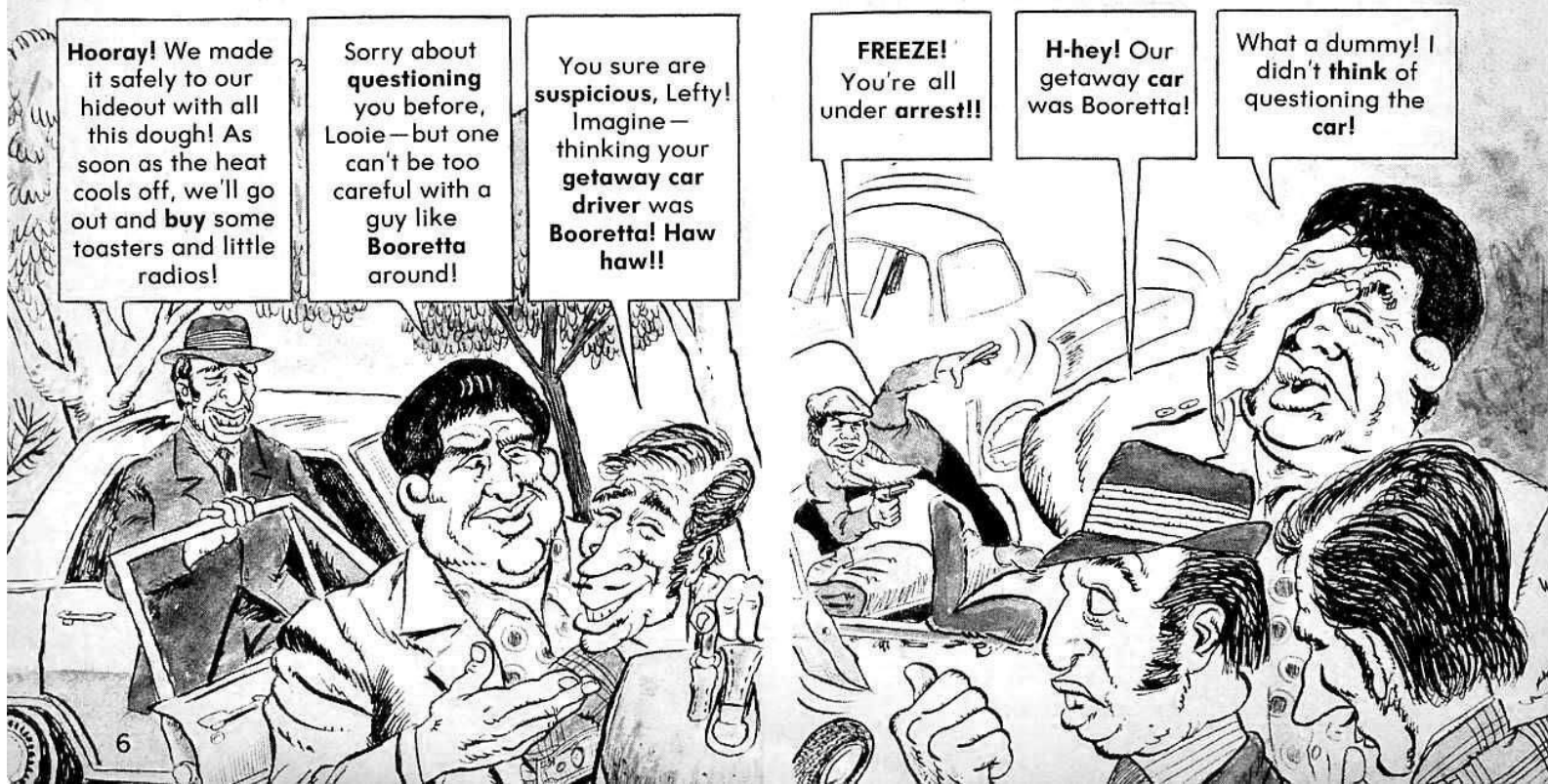
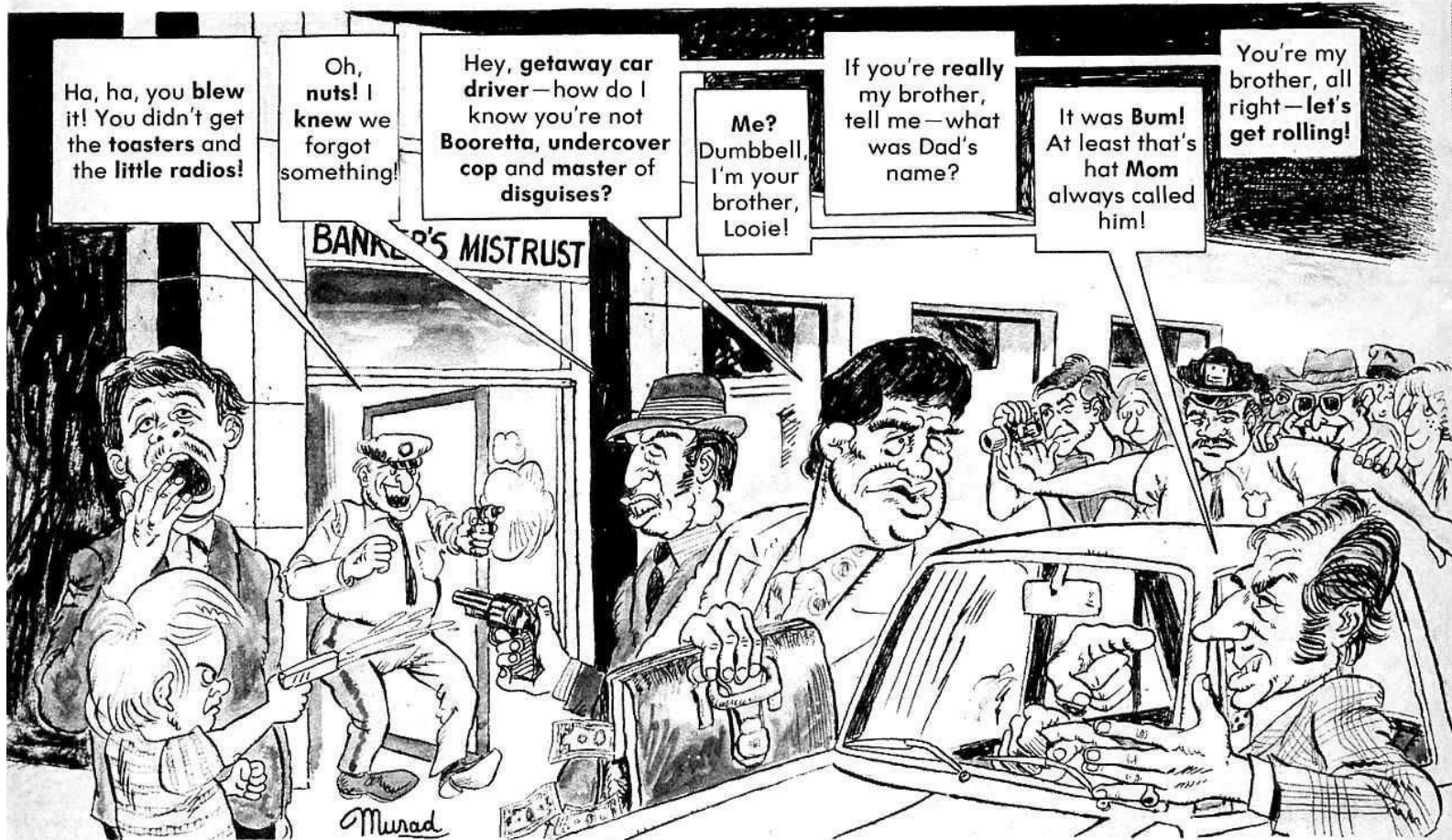
TV SATIRE:

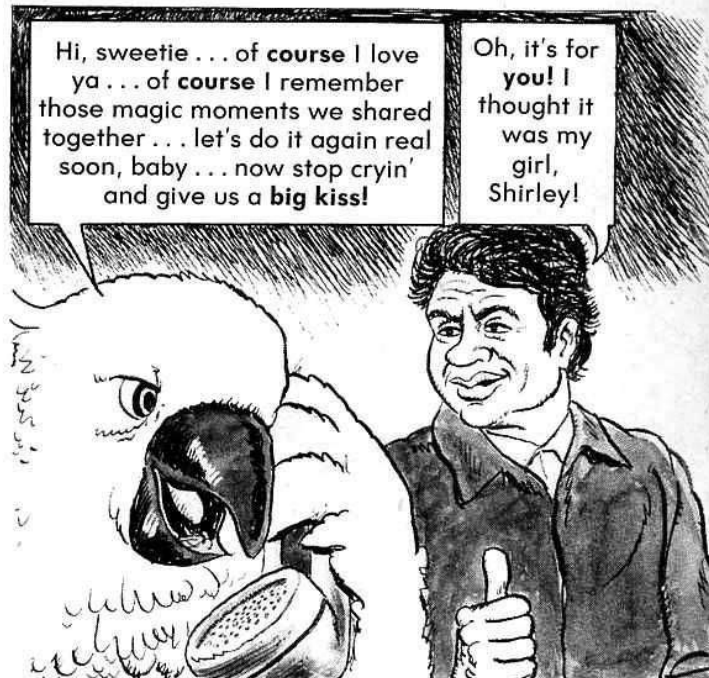
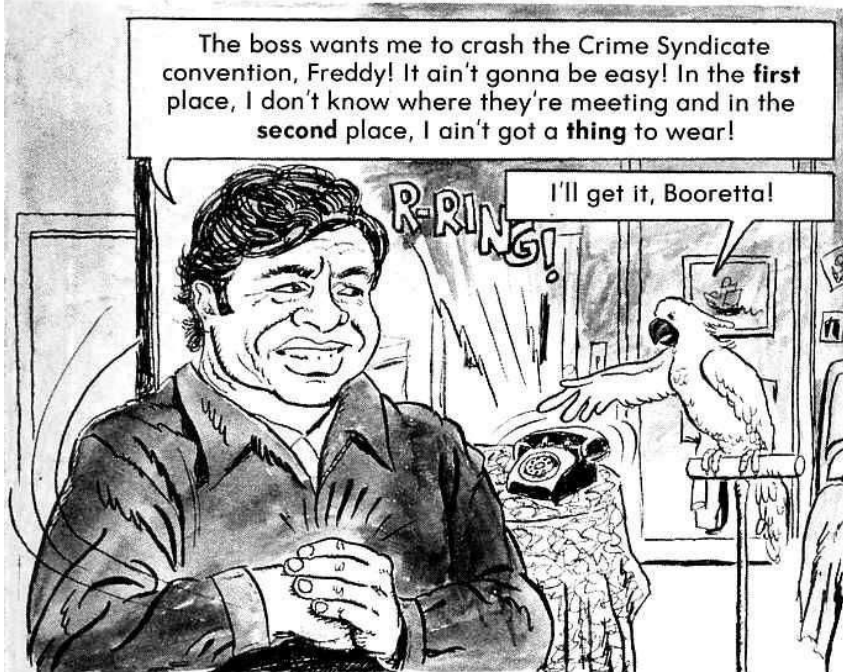
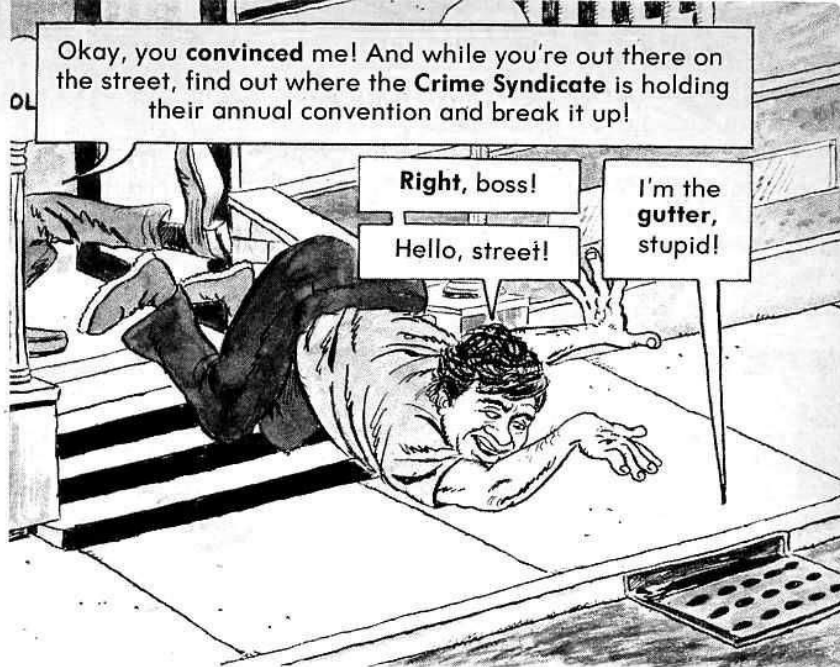
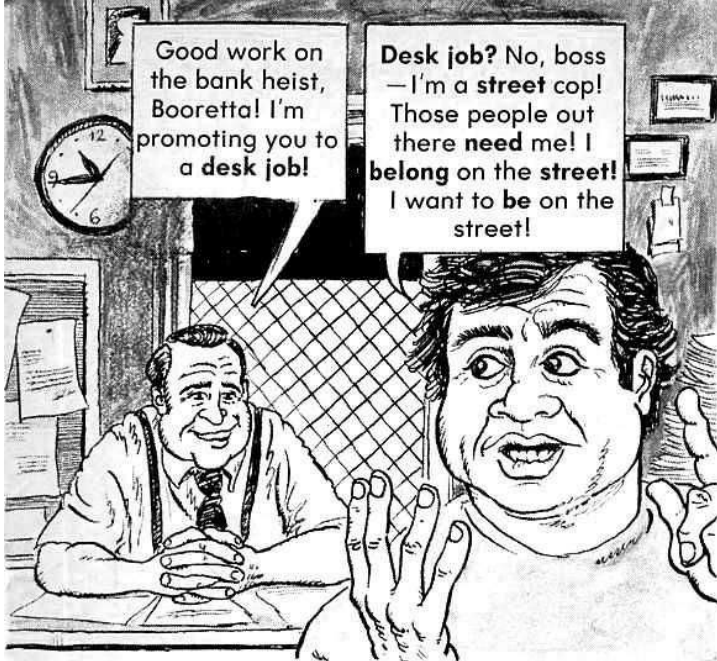
When is an airplane not an airplane? When it's in *disguise*! When is an undercover street cop not an undercover street cop? When he's *not* in disguise! And lastly—when is TV entertainment not TV entertainment? When it's just plain old-fashioned...

BOORETTA

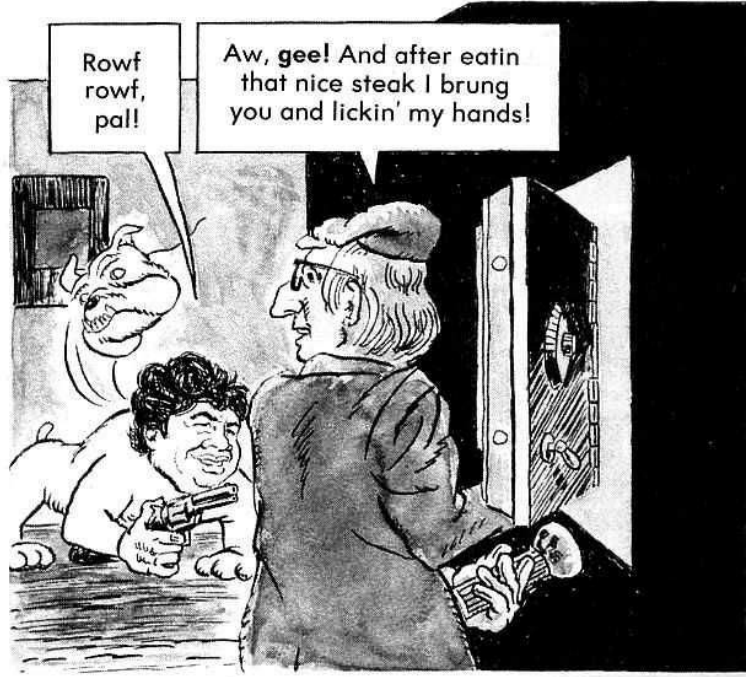
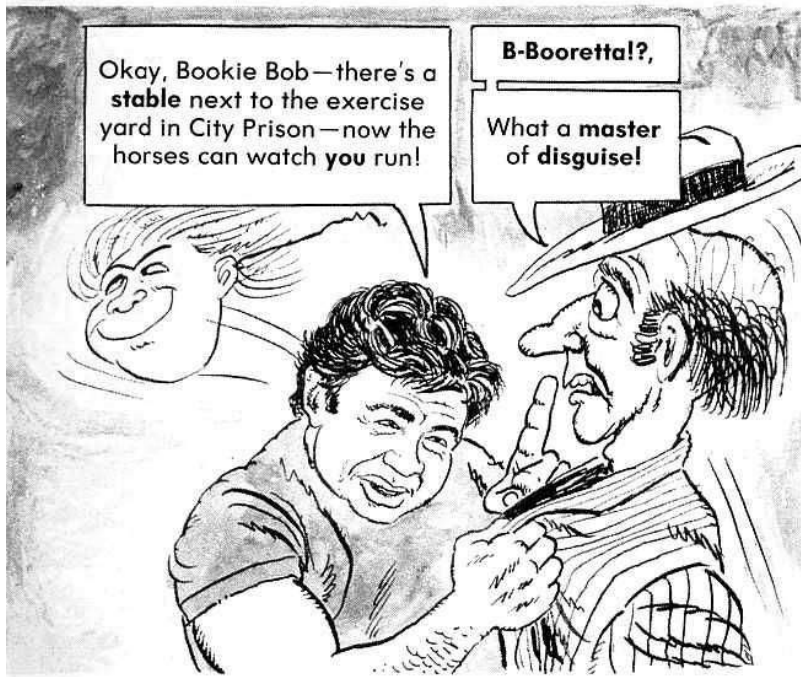
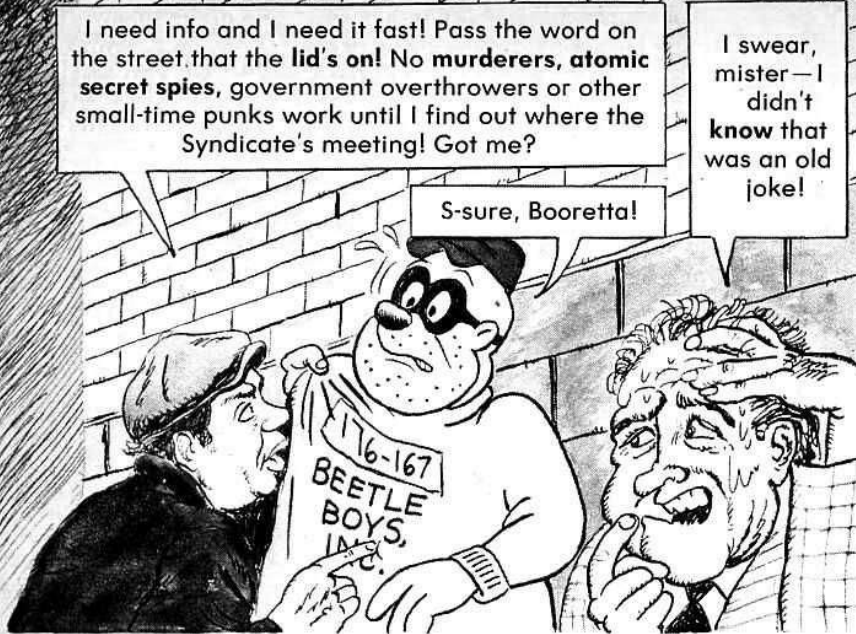
Writer: Len Herman

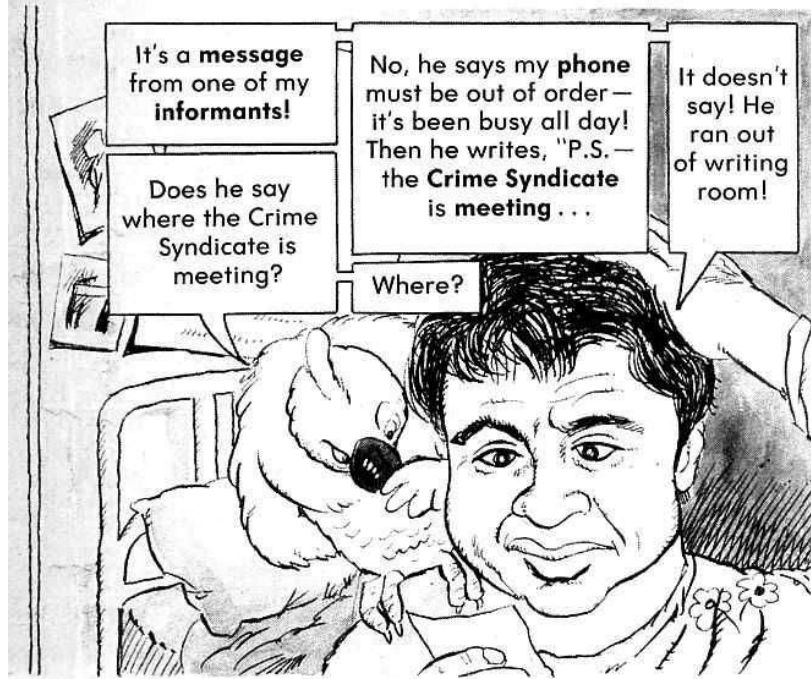
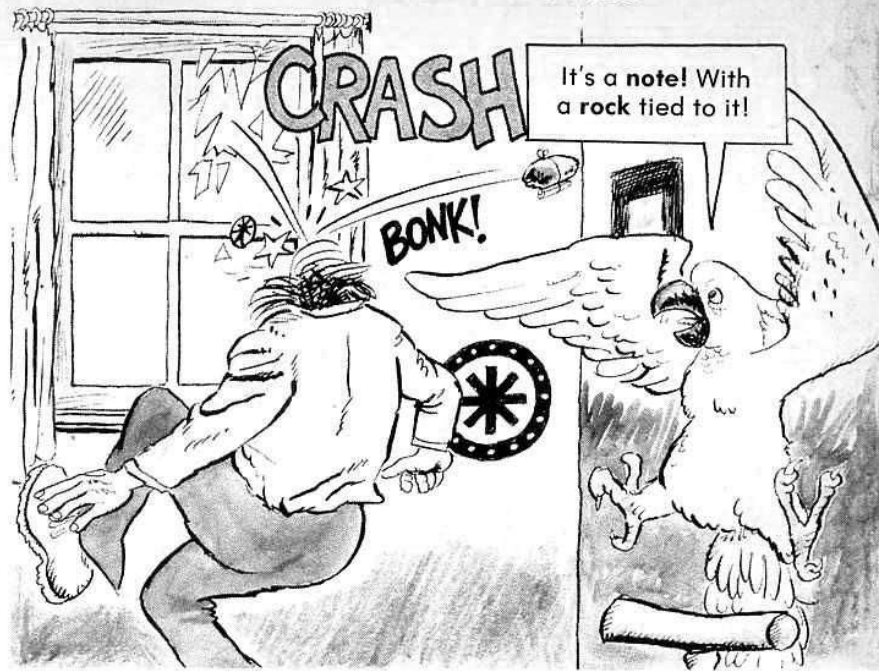
Artist: Murad Gumen



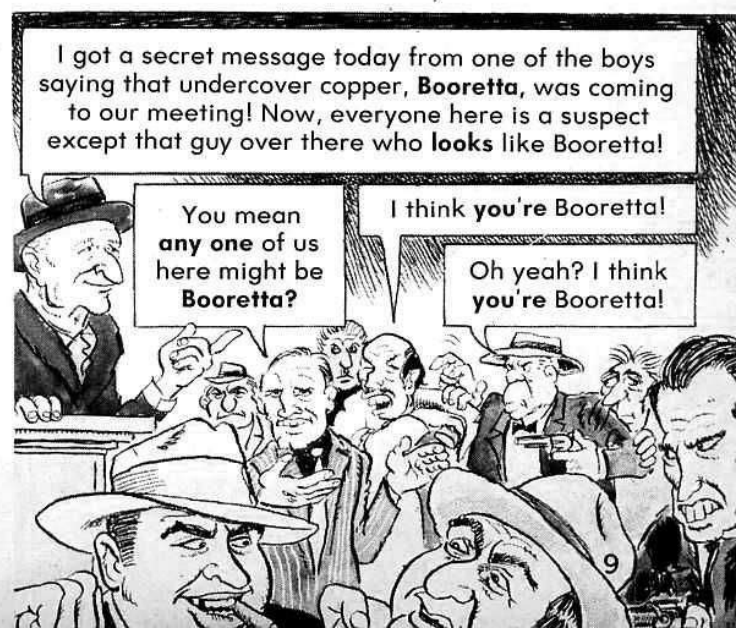
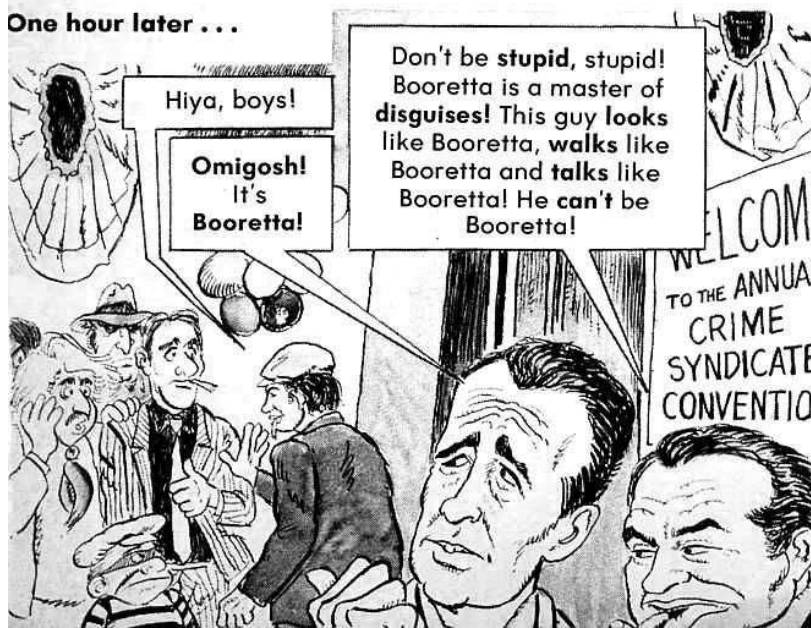


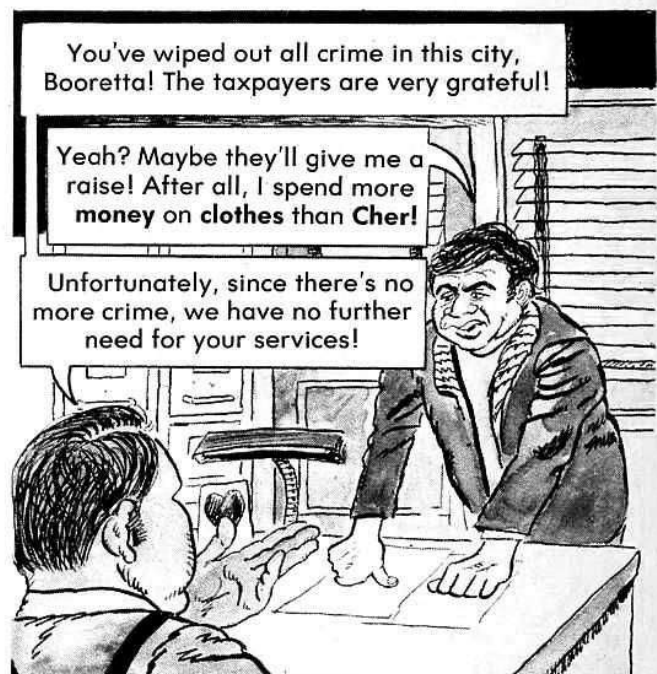
Booretta's crackdown begins!





One hour later...





Women have come a long way. They've gotten into taverns, Little Leagues, even restrooms marked "Gentlemen." Lib could be the start of something big! If it keeps going this way, Women's Liberation could get out of hand. In fact, here are some of the things we might expect...

Writer: Michael Peffowski
Artist: Alan Kupperberg

WHEN WOMEN'S LIB TAKES OVER COMPLETELY

THE WHITE HOUSE
WILL BE THE FIRST TO
UNDERGO A CHANGE

ALAN
KUPPERBERG

FEMINIST INFLUENCES WILL SOON BE SEEN EVERYDAY LANGUAGE...

Hey, Mommy-O! Like what's the idea of pulling me over, huh Woman? And don't call me daughter, hear? I'm not your daughter, dig, Moms?

HELL'S BELLES

Oh, sister!
Now I've
heard everything!

Girl, oh, girl! Get a load of those birds!

Wow! Dig these handsome roosters!

Come, William!
Let's ignore those chauvinist sows!

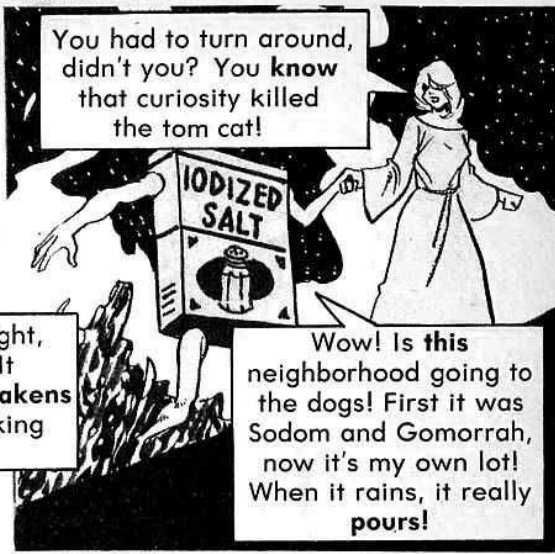
BIBLE STORIES WILL HAVE TO BE REWRITTEN...



Eve & Adam



Delilah & Samson



Ms. Lot & Lot

GREAT PAINTINGS WILL TAKE ON A NEW LOOK...



Blue Girl

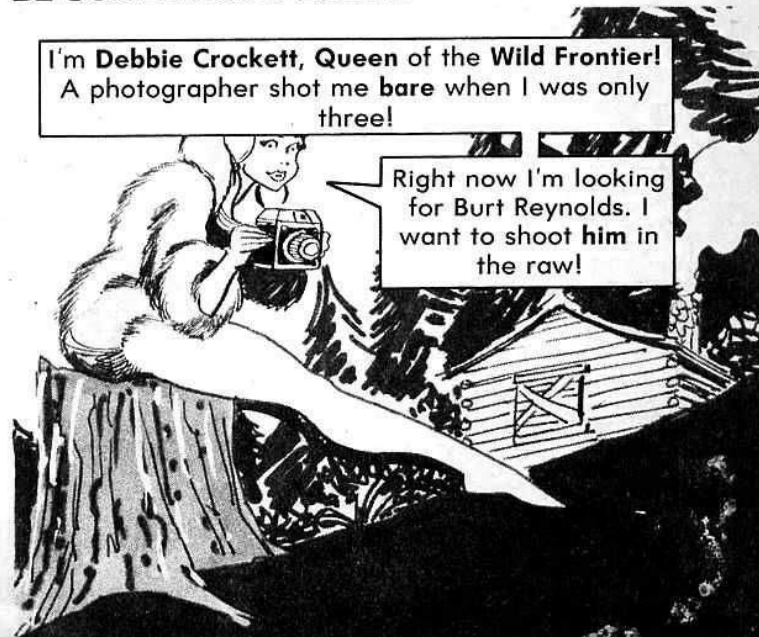


The Dishes Thrower



Hanna Holbein

FOLK HEROES WILL REALLY BE SOMETHING ELSE...



TELEVISION VIEWING WILL REFLECT THE FEMINIST TAKEOVER...

This is Hedy Cosell bringing you the game between the Cincinnati Reds and the N.Y. Yankee Doodle Dandies. Rose Pete has just hit a grand slam touchdown and the score is one extra point to offside!

Hi! I'm Antoinette Tex, your weather boy with your nightly forecast. Hurricane "Harold" will totally destroy New York City at 3:33 a.m. tomorrow!



Weather Reports



Sports Broadcasts



Hello, I'm Johanna Cash. I'd like to sing my newest hit recording "A Girl Named Lou." Hit it, girls...

Regular Programming

OUR ENTIRE CULTURE WILL BE RADICALLY ALTERED...

The Music Business

1. *My Darling Clem N. Fine*
—by the Daughters of the Pioneers
2. *Help my Honda*
—by the Beach Girls
3. *Charlene Brown, She's A Clown*
—by the Flour Sisters
4. *Hang Down Your Head,*
Tomasina Dooley —by the
Highway Women
5. *She Ain't Heavy, She's*
My Sister
—by Queen Kong Rex

The Hollywood Scene

1. *Seven Grooms For*
Seven Sisters
2. *Ms. Roberts*
3. *The Godmother*
4. *Mrs. Smith Goes*
to Washington
5. *The Wreck of the*
Martin Deere
6. *Midnight Cowgirl*
7. *The Queen And I*
8. *The Ladies Of Flatbush*
9. *Cry Aunt*
10. *Gentlewomen Prefer*
Baldies

The Lovelorn Column



Dear Abie

My problem is, I just can't seem to kiss anybody with a moustache. I'm enclosing a picture of my fiancée who insists on wearing one. Tell me if I'm wrong.

Wit's End

Dear Wit's End: You're 100% right. That girl looks terrible wearing it.

THE CHANGE WILL BE IN KIDS' COMICS... RIGHT UP TO OUR NATIONAL LEADERSHIP!

LEAPIN' LIZARDS! HERE COMES BIG MOMMY WARBUCKS! MAYBE SHE CAN GET YOU TO SAY SOMETHING ELSE BESIDES "ARF" ALL THE TIME!



Of course it's all right to use the Hot Line, Ms. Gromyko! I've got hot gossip to tell you! You'll never guess who Howard Hughes is dating now!



Today, sequels are the big thing in Hollywood. What about TOMORROW? Well, they'll have to come up with something NEW for the ever-changing public taste. And so **CRAZY** offers suggestions on . . .

COMBINING FOR

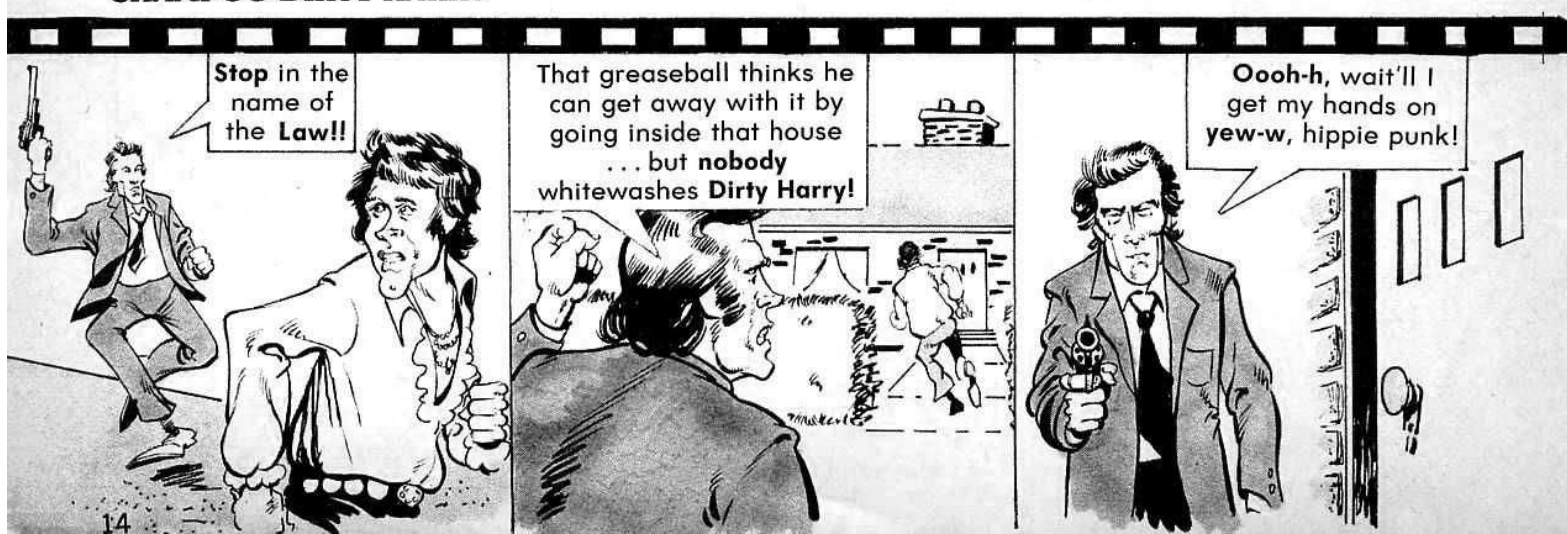
THE EXORSTING



BENJI AND THE GODFATHER



SHAMPOO DIRTY HARRY



HOLLYWOOD MOVIES *FUN AND PROFIT*

Artist:
BOB SMITH

Writer: Mark Steven



TOMMY OF THE APES

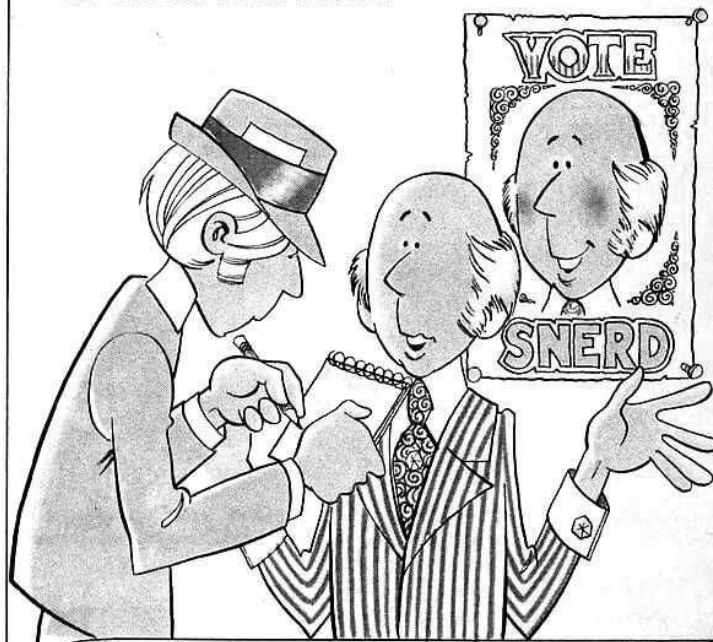


AMERICAN FAIRY TALES

Writer: Warren Emery Artist: Bill Dubay

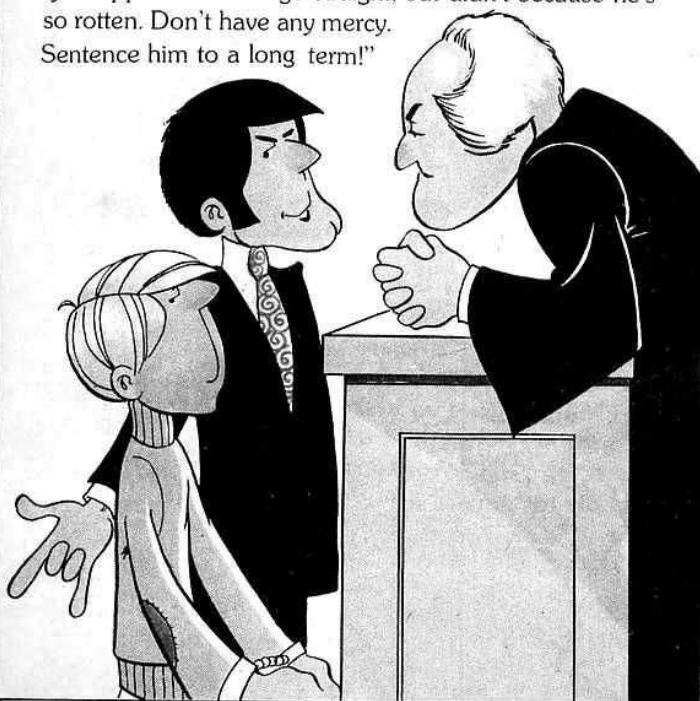
THE POLITICIAN

A politician running for office is asked by newsmen about the election. "Do you think you're going to win?" The candidate replies: "I'm not sure. My opponent is well-qualified. Although his campaign isn't financed by the big-money boys the way mine is, he's compensating by hard work and great speeches. No, I can't predict the outcome of this election."



THE LAWYER

A burglar is caught by the police. At the trial, his lawyer addresses the judge before sentence is passed. "Your Honor," the lawyer says, "let's be honest about this. My client is no good. This is his fifth offense. He's had plenty of opportunities to go straight, but didn't because he's so rotten. Don't have any mercy. Sentence him to a long term!"



THE DOCTOR

At a meeting of medical society, Dr. T. Randolph Goodperson is being honored by his fellow doctors. "He makes dozens of house calls a week," the toastmaster says, "and never charges more than five dollars per visit. He's an inspiration to us all. I propose from now on we all follow his example." With a cheer, the doctor jump to their feet and unanimously agree.



ATTENTION HOLLYWOOD: THE RIP VAN WINKLE STORY COULD BE THE SLEEPER OF THE YEAR...

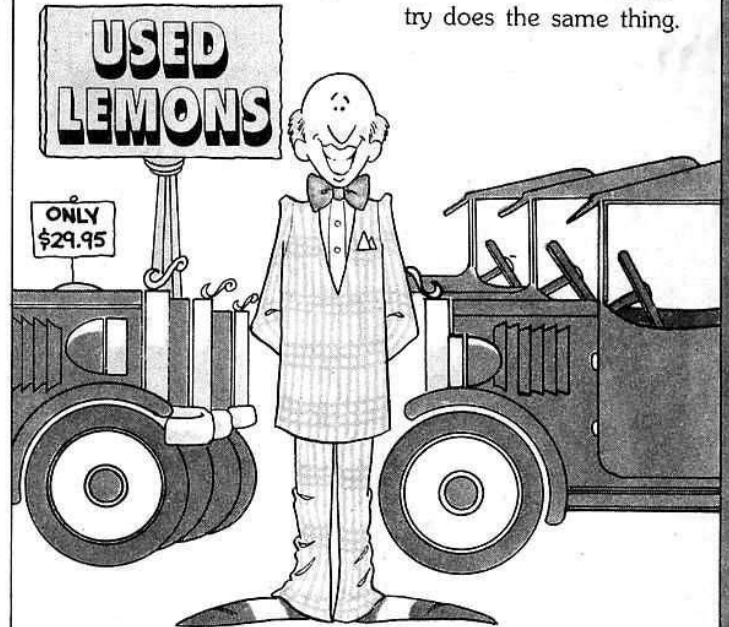
THE HOUSEWIFE

A housewife orders linen from a department store. She tells the young, inexperienced salesgirl to have it delivered next Tuesday because she won't be home any other day. The salesgirl scribbles the information in her order book. On Tuesday the housewife purposely stays home, and at 11 A.M. the deliveryman arrives with all the merchandise she ordered.



THE AUTO DEALER

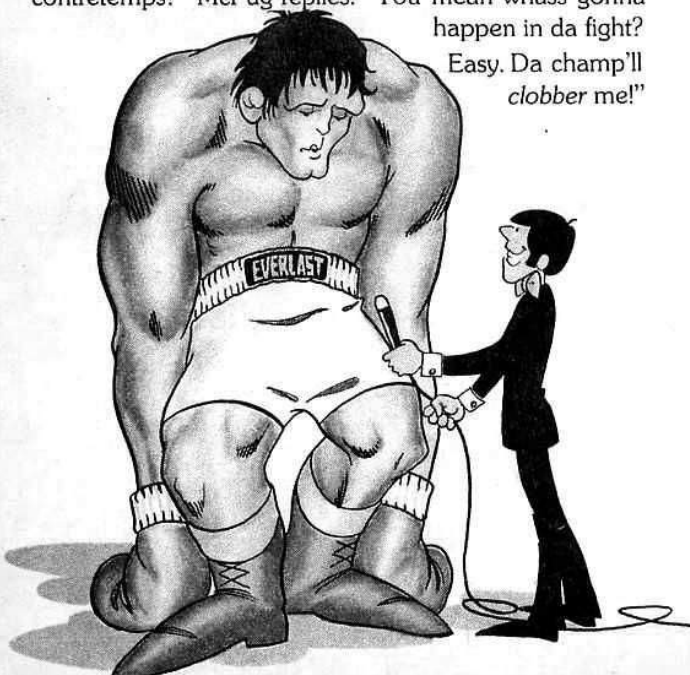
An auto dealer is in financial trouble. Customers are staying away from his showroom, turned off by his higher car prices. In order to stimulate sales, he decides to reduce prices, improve his service department, and give potential buyers more for their money. His idea catches on, and before long every automobile dealer in the country does the same thing.



THE PRIZEFIGHTER

Battlin' Joe McPug, the 39-year-old contender, holds a press conference a day before his title bout with Mudmouth Alley, the champion. The dean of sportscasters, Howard Coarsebelly, asks: "Joe would you venture a prognostication as to the results of your forthcoming contretemps?" McPug replies: "You mean whass gonna happen in da fight?"

Easy. Da champ'll clobber me!"



THE UNION MAN

"Before we vote on whether to strike," the union president tells his members, "remember that the company is having a terrible year. Sales are down 35%. Is this a good time to strike for higher wages?" The union man's words have a sobering effect on the workers and, by an overwhelming vote, they decide not to go on strike and to take a voluntary 10% cut in their salaries.



For those of you planning to buy a home, rent an apartment or shell out for a condominium, we now offer you a few tips on what to expect. Mainly that those ads listed in the Classified Section aren't all they're Crazy'd up to be. This is because there's a whole lot of difference between ...

WHAT REAL ESTATE ADS SAY...

THE AD SAYS: "Wall-To-Wall Carpeting" ...

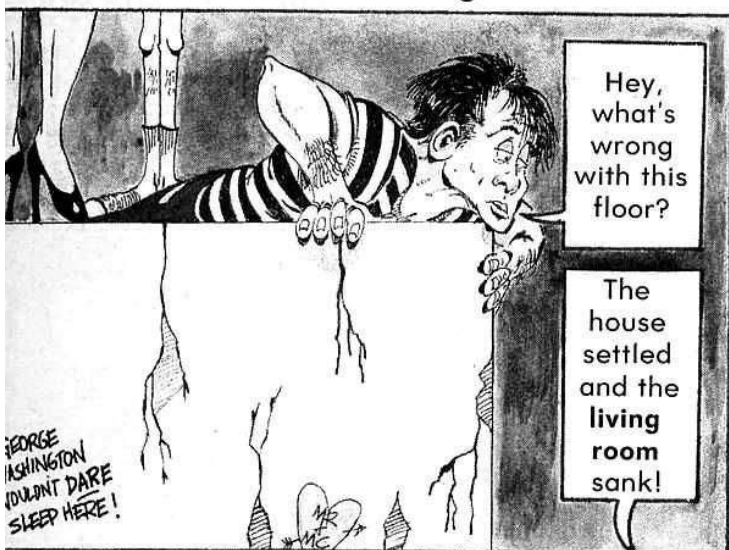


THE AD SAYS: "All-Electric Kitchen" ...



THE FLYING NUN NEVER GOT OFF THE GROUND!

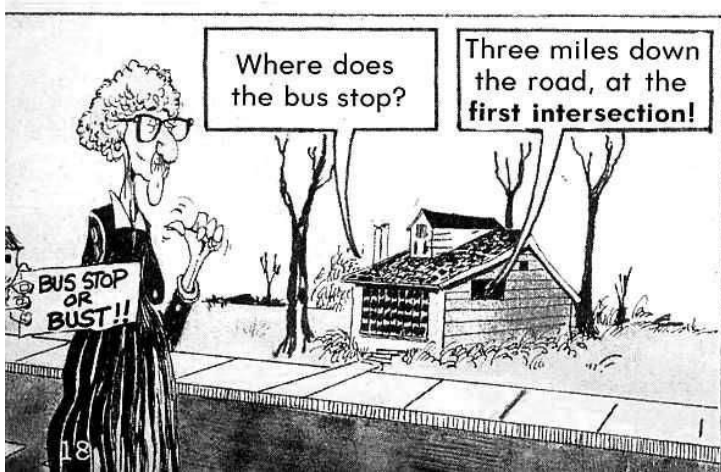
THE AD SAYS: "Sunken Living Room" ...



THE AD SAYS: "Freshly Painted" ...



THE AD SAYS: "Bus On Corner" ...

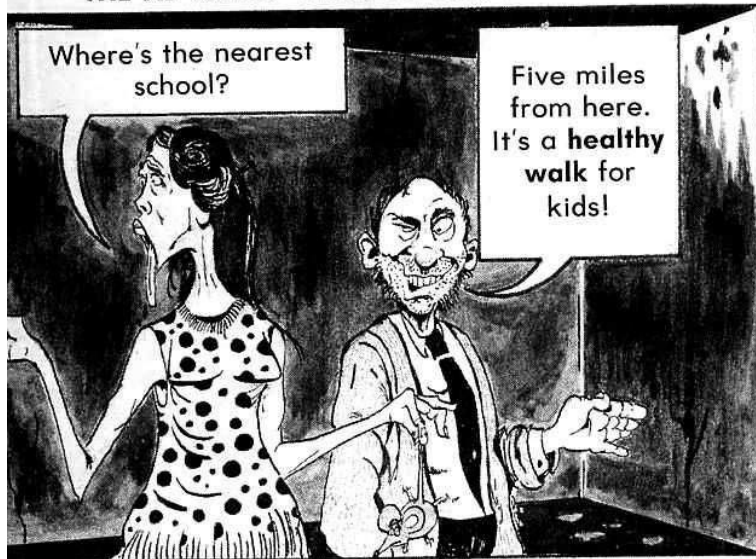


THE AD SAYS: "Panelled Dinette" ...



AND WHAT YOU REALLY FIND!

THE AD SAYS: "Walk To Schools" ...



THE AD SAYS: "Built-In Dishwasher" ...



THE AD SAYS: "Landscaped Trees" ...

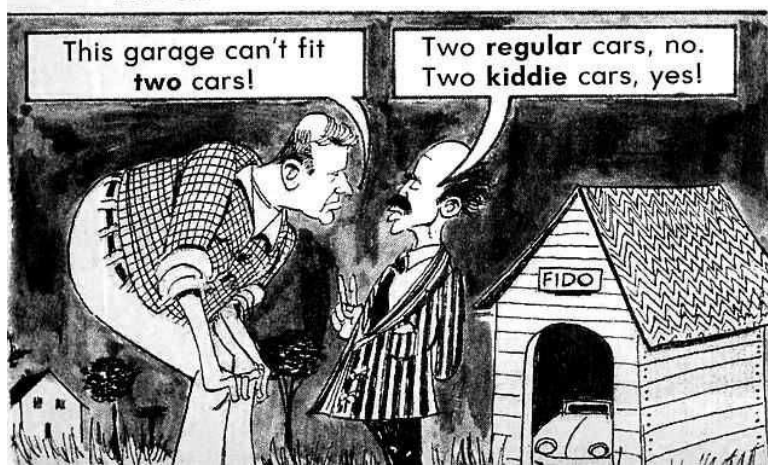


THE AD SAYS: "Swimming Pool" ...



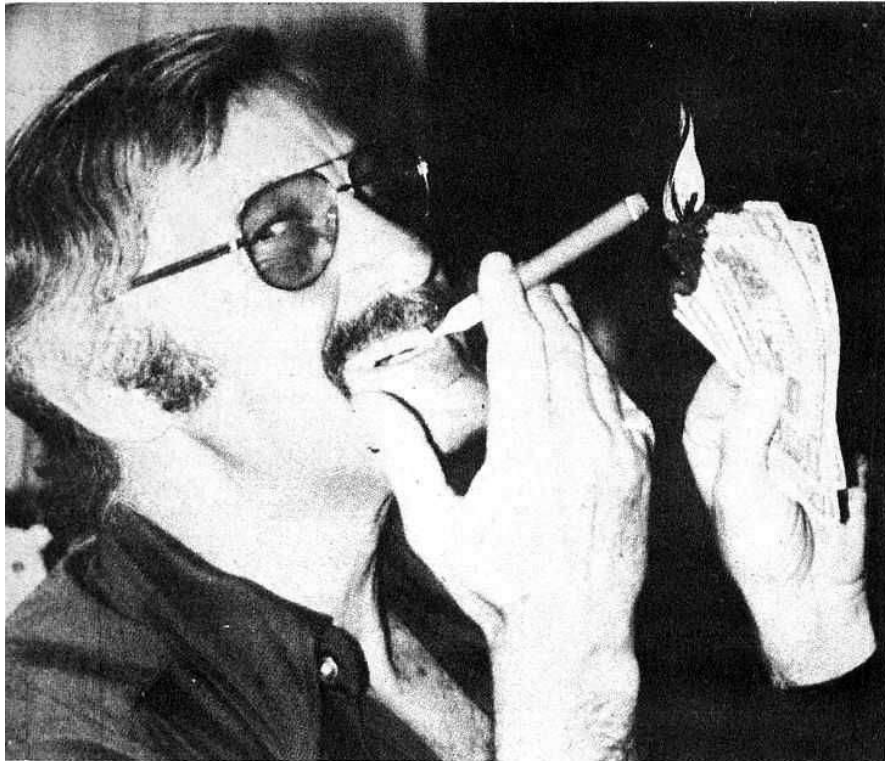
ASK VENUS DE MILO TO SOCK IT TO YOU!

THE AD SAYS: "Two-Car Garage" ...



THE AD SAYS: "Low Rent" ...





CRAZY'S DEPRESSING LOOK AT INFLATION

Writer:
Aron Mayer



• Everybody thought Las Vegas was recession-proof until Frank Sinatra did two smash weeks there and the club paid him in food stamps ...

• Things are tough even in Washington. President Ford asked Kissinger if he'd mind flying tourist section for awhile ...

• Remember when a new baby used to be called an addition? Today it's referred to as a deduction ...

• Arnold Palmer reported that he finally broke a hundred over the weekend. Not on the golf course, in the supermarket ...

• The whole economy is pretty weird. Seems the employees of the U.S. Mint are going on strike. They want to make less money ...

• How bad can things get? Smile buttons are now turning up in antique shops ...

PROSPERITY
IS JUST AROUND
THE CORNER



• The whole world just doesn't make sense anymore. Joe Louis is now a tax consultant

• One fellow got a nice Christmas bonus—his paycheck without a pink slip in it ...

• The economy today is like this: if you want to pay cash, you have to show your Diner's Card as a reference ...

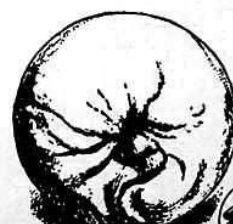
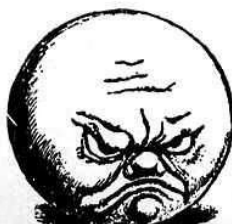
• Money isn't everything. In fact, today it isn't anything ...

• It's hard to get your stockbroker today. There's a lot of trouble talking them off the ledge ...

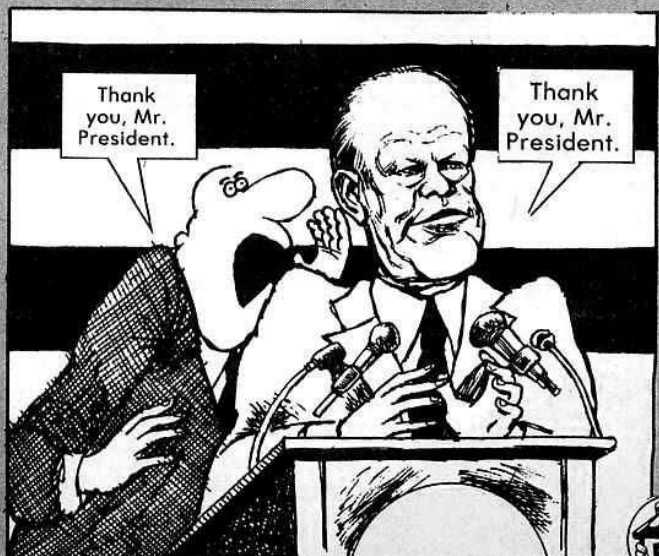
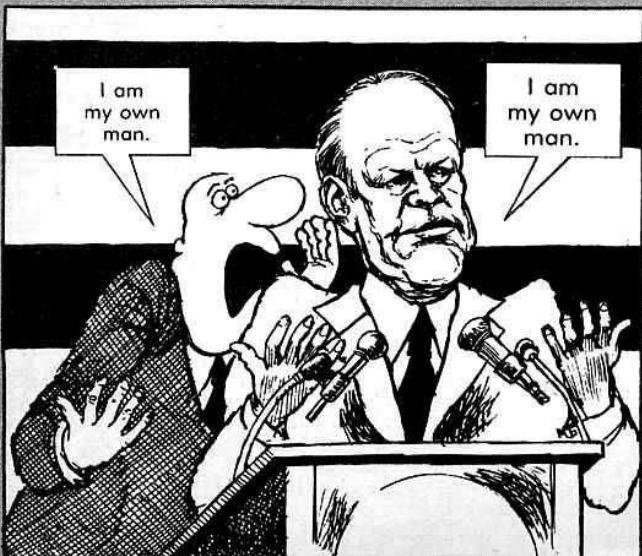
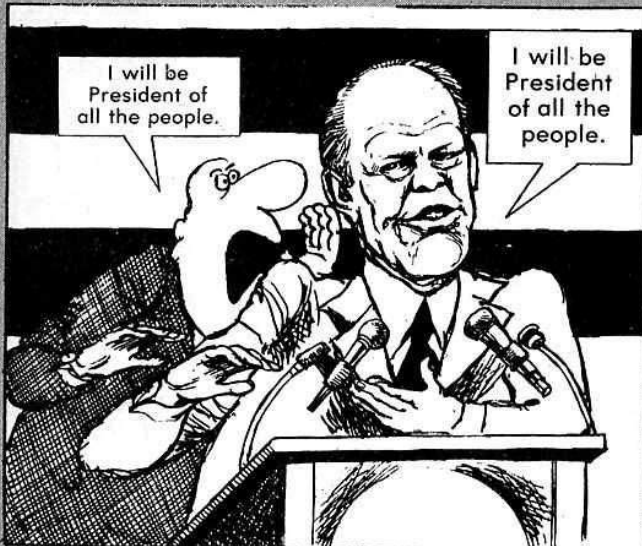
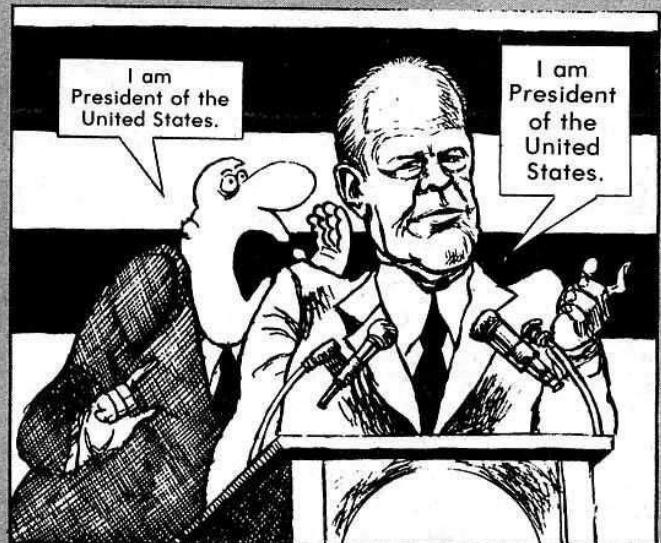
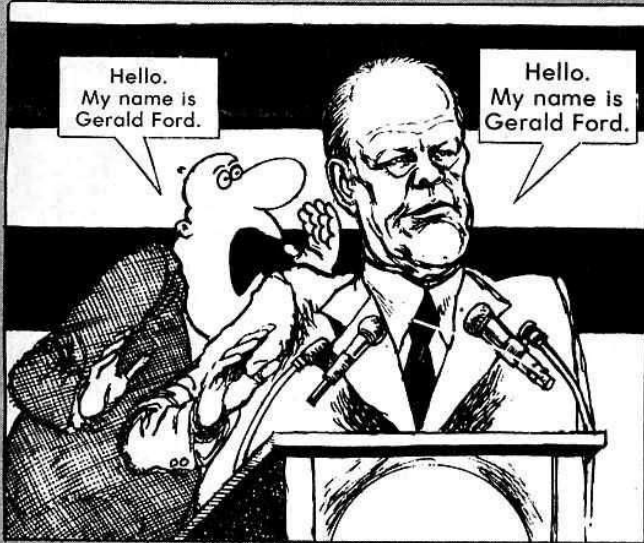
• Inflation is like this: Barbie and Ken dolls are wearing second-hand clothes ...

• The gas shortage is still upon us. Ever think that a guy with two Cadillacs would have a problem? ...

• In Chicago, a man paid \$27 for a steak and asked the waiter, "How long can these prices last?" The waiter replied, "Not long, the sale ends tomorrow!" ...



POLITICKLES

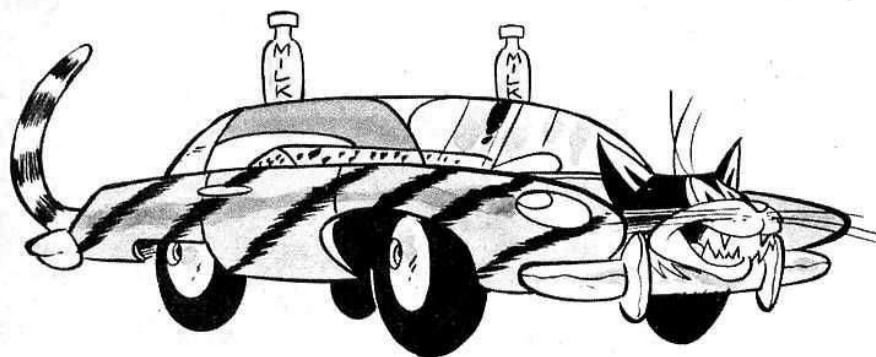


NIXON SLIPPED HERE!



Today they have specialization in most products but there's one that continues to look like it just rolled off the assembly line. And so we ask Detroit manufacturers to at least consider these...

1976 SPE

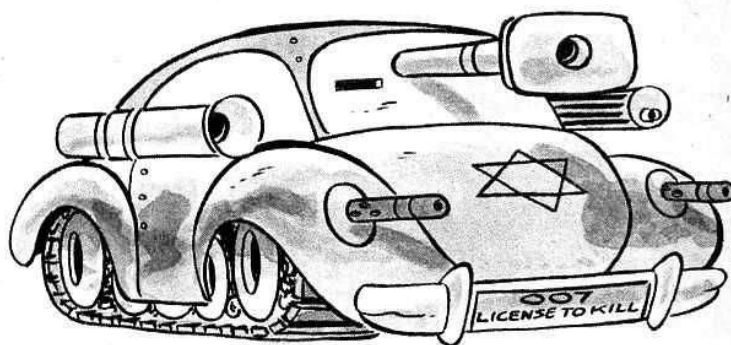


THE BLUEIK WILD KAT (For Animal Lovers)

Just the thing for people who feel a little frisky and have plenty of extra scratch. It's really the cat's meow! Sex kittens will love to dig their claws into the fresh leopard upholstery. Birds will flock around to enjoy the back seat that folds down into a portable litter box! You'll be dog-gone happy to drive a Wild Kat. (Real tiger in your tank optional.)

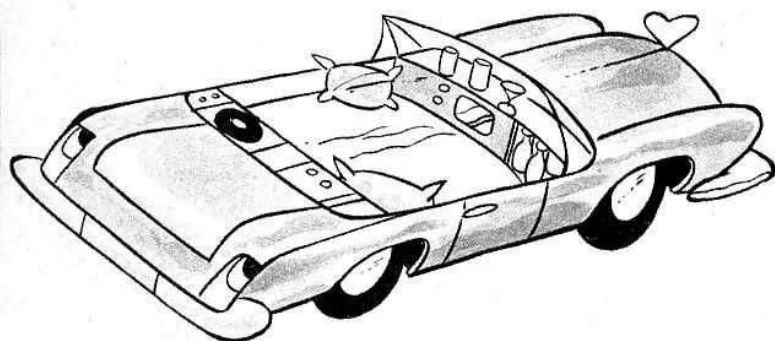
THE MATZOS (For Jewish Tourists In Arab Lands)

An Israeli import, it has a rotary engine that goes ... H-H-H-Ha-Va-N-N-Nagila! Getting 28 miles to a gallon of chicken broth, it drives like a tank, corners like an armored car and has unlimited fire power—passing the minimum safety standards set by the J.D.L. (Jewish Drivers' League). Standard equipment includes road maps of the Sinai and a box of hand grenades. (Case of bagels extra.)



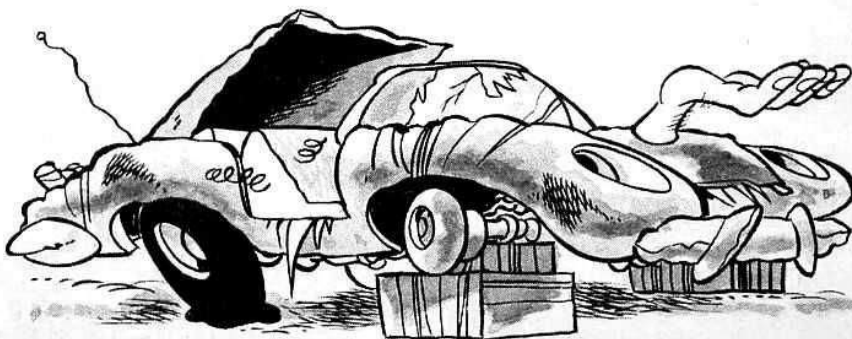
THE TOW-OTA (For Make-Out Artists)

Ideal for lovers, the Tow-ota is guaranteed to have a faulty engine which breaks down only on secluded country roads at night. You can be stranded there with your girlfriend for hours until a tow truck arrives. Standard equipment includes a reclining front seat that folds up into a water bed, a built-in bar, ultra-dim car lights and a radio that plays only Mantovani records. (Life-size inflatable rubber girl optional.)



THE CHEEVY VAGRANT (For Bums And Hoboes)

The Vagrant is just the car in which a bum can park himself for the night. A convertible heap, it can sleep five hoboes comfortably—two in the front, two in the back and one in the trunk. The best thing about the Vagrant however, is its price. It doesn't cost you anything—unless a cop catches you—and then its price is thirty dollars or thirty days. Sub-standard equipment includes a variety of parts. (Horn extra.)



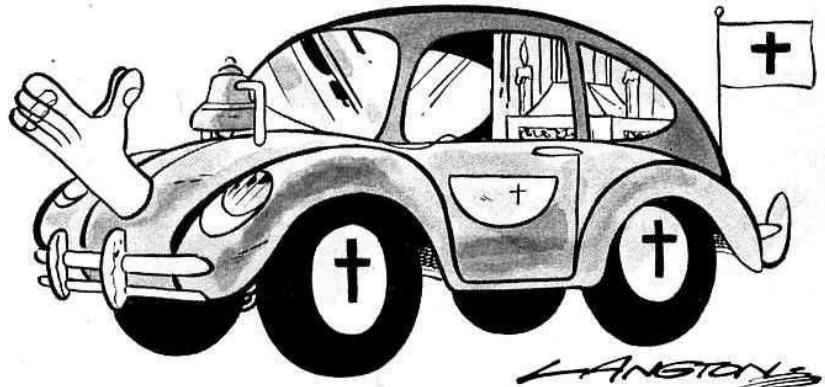
CIALIZED CARS

Writer: Michael Pellowski

Artist: John Langton

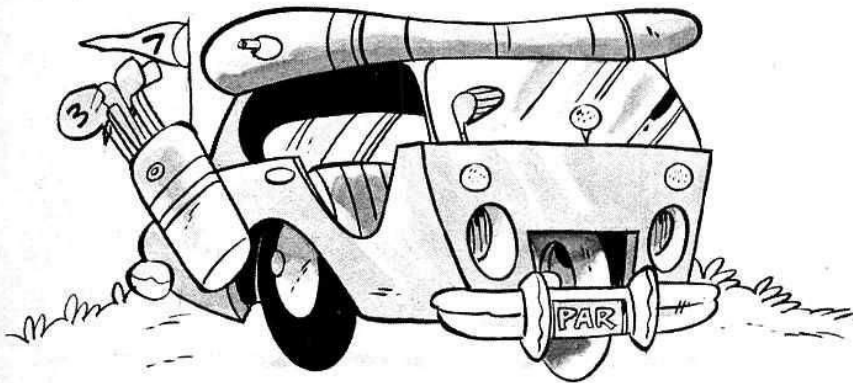
THE PRAYING MANTIS (For Holy Rollers)

A car with new-style class and old-time religion. Standard equipment includes a miniature Sistene Chapel in the back (ceiling by Michaelangelo Schwartz), a radio that plays only spiritual music, a holy water dispenser, two church bell horns, pew seats, a gold-plated statue of St. Christopher and a free blessing from the Pope. (Oil painting of Billy Graham on the back door optional.)



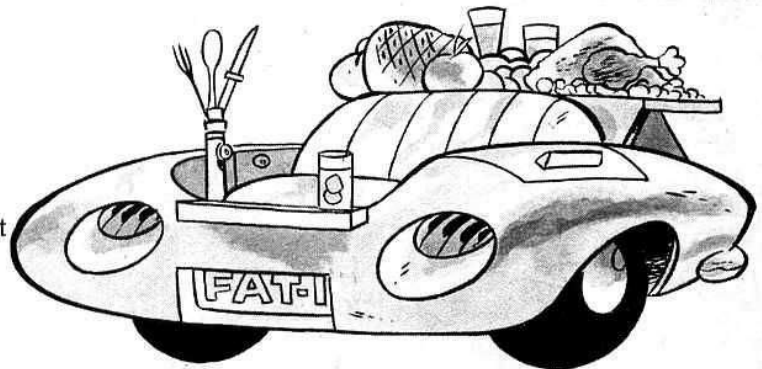
THE CADDY-LICK (For Golf Addicts)

You're sure to sink into the hole if you buy this putt-putt but at least you'll get plenty of exercise. Also, it car on the right track, but that's par will take alot of green to keep this for the course. Regular features include a fore-speed stick shift in the shape of a 9-iron, an inflatable raft for forging water hazards and an autographed picture of Lee Trevino. (Golf balls extra.)



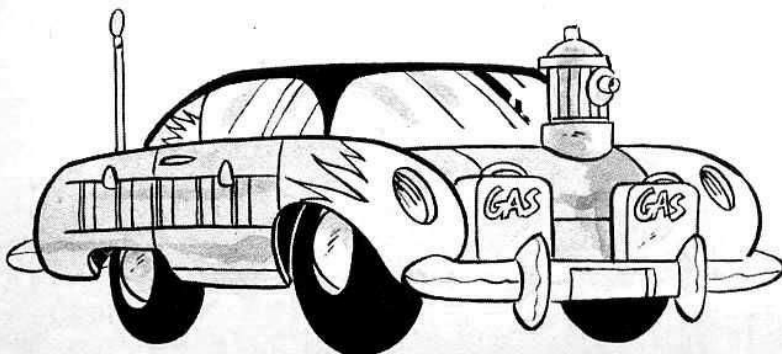
THE FATTY PLACER (For Fat Slobs)

The Placer is the *widest* car ever made. Standard equipment includes real pig skin bucket seats, a snack table-dashboard, a portable back seat buffet area, a miniature refrigerator in lieu of a glove compartment and shocks capable of supporting 8,000 pounds. The Placer has four-meal drive and costs about 6,500 clams—which is not a lot of bread for a fat slob to cough up. (Pickles and cole slaw extra.)



THE PONTIAC FIRE-BUG (For Arsonists)

If you're hot under the collar over new car prices, you won't take a hosing on this baby. Other cars can't hold a candle to our model. In shocking, fire engine red, the standard equipment includes asbestos seat covers, an exhaust system that emits fumes and smoke, and a citizen's band radio for monitoring fire calls. (Book of matches extra.)



Dear Roger,
Yes, I can assume human form and yes, I do
roam around on the earth. In fact, my
most recent appearance that caused quite a
stir was at a place called Watergate.
With utmost SINCerity,
the Devil

Dear JOEY!
Contrary to popular belief,
I AM connected with the
Church. Ever hear of Bingo?

With SINCerity,
the Devil

ANSWERS TO CHILDREN'S —FROM

Dear Patsy,
Don't feel bad when your mother says you
are thoughtless, nasty, selfish, lazy and
sloppy. I was told the same thing, too,
and look how I turned out!

Your SINCere pal,
the Devil

Dear Ernest,
You're right! We are lucky. With all your
gas and oil and fuel shortages up there,
we certainly never have to worry about
getting enough heat down here!

Your SINCere friend,
the Devil

Dear Mary Margaret,
Look at it this way--
if I didn't give
Adam and Eve the
forbidden apple,
someone else would
have. I just happened
to be in the right
place at the right
time.

Yours SINCerely,
the Devil

Dear Hector,
No, I do not receive any royalties every
time Flip Wilson says, "The Devil made me
do it!"

SINcerely yours,
the Devil

Dear Shirley,
Yes, it IS very hot down here, but the
reason we don't have air-conditioners is
because we have no place to plug them in!
SINcerely,
the Devil

LETTERS THE DEVIL

Dear Matthew,
Even though your mother calls you a
"little devil," I can assure you that I
am NOT your father!

Very SINcerely,
the Devil

Dear Alice,
Thank you very much for the cake you sent.
It was delicious. Next time, though, could
you make it devil's-food instead of angel-
cake?

SINcerely your friend,
the Devil

Dear Rocco,
You aren't supposed
to make me an offer
I can't refuse; I'm
supposed to make YOU
the offer.

Your SINcere one,
the Devil

How come Olympics are only for athletic events? What about all the games people play in real life? Why not have ...

OLYMPICS

MAKING BOTH ENDS MEET

Teams consist of two men. Starting 500 yards apart they must run backward until their backsides touch.

MAKING HEAD NOR TAIL OF IT

Contestants simultaneously flip coins into the air. The winner is the first one whose coin lands sideways.

PUTTING YOUR FOOT DOWN

Starting position of contestants is standing with both feet raised in the air. At the sound of the gun, the first to put either foot down is declared the winner.

CREATING A FINE KETTLE OF FISH

Contestants are each given 16 fish and a kettle.

They must place the fish into the kettle in as attractive an arrangement as possible. Finalists are chosen from among those with

CRYING OVER SPILT MILK

A gallon of milk is spilled at the feet of each contestant. The one found weeping or sobbing the loudest wins.

For Everyday Events

Writer: Bob Heit Artist: Bill Burke

FLYING OFF THE HANDLE

Contestants must leap from the handle of a large pot, flapping their arms rapidly. Winner is determined on the basis of how long he or she remains in the air before crashing.

KEEPING A STIFF UPPER LIP

Contestants are judged by the rigidity in which they keep their top lip, even though the referees are doing everything to discourage them. Anyone whose upper lip goes limp is disqualified.

BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE

A contest for dogs. They are set loose in front of 10 trees, 9 of which are the RIGHT tree. The dog found barking up the WRONG tree is acclaimed the winner.

HAVING THE LAST WORD

A verbal contest. Everyone must keep talking until the person uttering the last word wins.

PUTTING YOUR BEST FOOT FORWARD

Contestants must place one foot ahead of the other. A panel of Chiropodists then determine whether the foot that has been put forward is superior to the other foot.

Turn
over
for more
First to do
it is the
winner!

CHARLIE BROWN IS A 10-YEAR-OLD MIDGET

THROWING OUT THE BABY WITH THE BATHWATER

Contestants must throw out bathwater with a baby inside at the same time. In the event the baby remains in the tub, both the thrower and the baby are disqualified.

HAULING ONESELF UP BY ONE'S BOOTSTRAPS

Contestants must grasp their own bootstraps and raise themselves 12 inches or more off the ground. The first to maintain that altitude for more than 60 seconds is declared the winner.

WINNING HANDS DOWN

Contestants must compete in different contests without raising their hands. Those that do are quickly eliminated.

JUMPING THE GUN

Contestants must start this contest before the gun goes off or they are disqualified.

LETTING SLEEPING DOGS LIE

Each contestant is given a sleeping dog. If he wakes the dog or causes the dog to rise to its feet, the contestant is disqualified.

NOT BATTING AN EYELASH

Contestants must stare at a series of strange sights arranged for them by the Olympic committee. They are eliminated if a referee catches either eyelash flickering.





One of America's best known and most popular poems was written many years ago by a man named Joyce Kilmer. But Crazy thinks that if Mr. Kilmer were alive today, he would have written his immortal poem in a somewhat different way. Here's how he might write it now:

JOYCE KILMER'S

TREES

1976 VERSION

WRITER: WARREN EMERY

I hope that I shall never see
Pollution killing every tree,
Or bombings that defoliate
The lush green growth of forests great.
I wish a young tree could be freed
From axes and a woodman's greed,
With branches, bark and leaves so bright
Unblemished by disease or blight,
Whose roots would never have to lose
Their plot of earth to paving crews,
Or die in smoke and ashes when
A forest fire's caused by men.
Poems can merely prod or tease,
But only God can save our trees.



SCENES FROM FOREIGN MOVIES

Writer: Paul Laikin

WITH ENGLISH TRANSLATIONS UNDERNEATH

THE JAPANESE FILM



"Who ya callin' Charlie?"

THE ITALIAN FILM



"Take my wife . . . please!"

THE RUSSIAN FILM



"Psst . . . wanna buy some New York City bonds cheap?"

THE FRENCH FILM



"Whattaya mean we're on *Candid Camera*?"

THE SPANISH FILM



"Now you tell me you're a female impersonator?"

THE HUNGARIAN FILM



"Let's shoot that elephant herd again... one of 'em moved!"

THE GERMAN FILM



"Ugh, darling. about your *breath*..."

THE ISRAELI FILM



We've got to stop this, I think meeting like he *suspects*!"



CRAZY

CALLING CARDS

Created by DAVID KELLY



HOLLY CAUST

Insurance
Broker



ADAM BOMM

Nuclear Scientist



Matt Zaball
Delicatessen Owner



LOU NEEBIN

Asylum Guard



BEN DOVER

Chiropractor



SARA BELLUM

Brain Surgeon

PHIL T. HANDS



Glove
Manufacturer

ROB De PORE

Mugger



**ANDY
HISTAMEEN**

Druggist



JERRY MANDER

Campaign Manager



GAY DECIVVA

Female Impersonator



PAUL LEE ESTER

Clothing Manufacturer

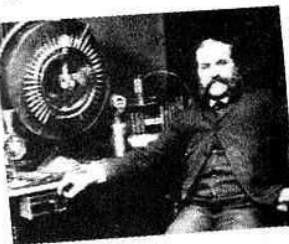


**ANNIE
WEIR**

Travel Agent



OTTO MOBILE



Used Car Salesman

HOLLY LOOYA
Faith Healer

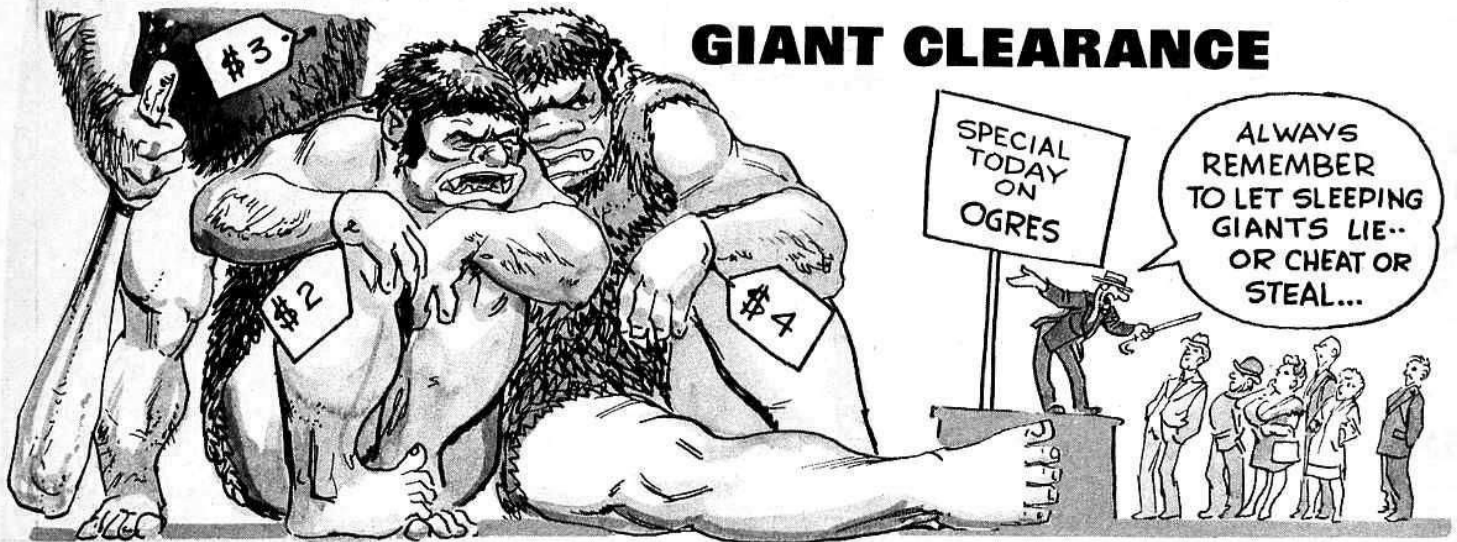


**MARCIA
MALLO**

Candy Maker

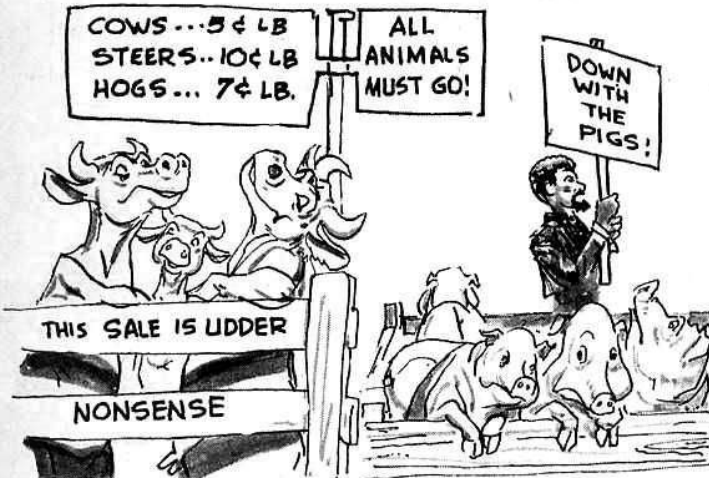


A Literal Look At



CLEARANCE SALES

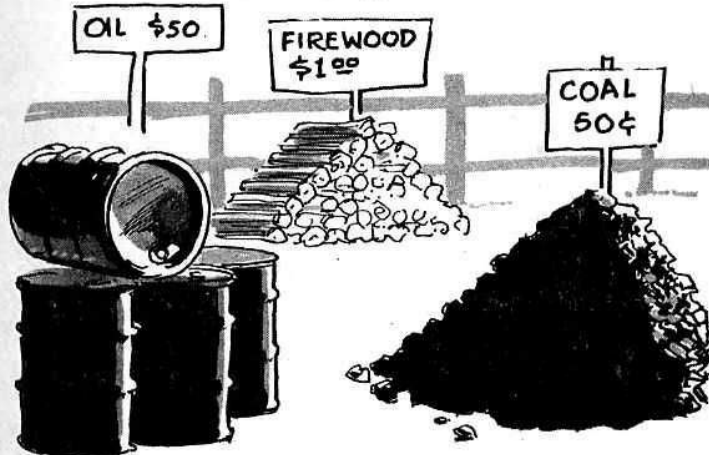
STOCK CLEARANCE



MANAGERS SALE



FIRE SALE



HOLIDAY SALE



MONSTER SALE



SUPER SALE



JULIUS

UPDATED FOR

Writer: Fred Wolfe

In Old Rome lived a dude named "Big Jule"
This cat Caesar was nobody's fool
Conquered all the known world
But, alas, he was foiled
His friends chopped him like Pastafazool!

Though Jules kissed off the emperor's crown
His square enemies still put him down
Said "He would be dictator,
Dig him now—plant him later"
With a knife they'd recycle this clown!

Cassius was the plot's main instigator
Sought a cornball who looked like no traitor
Told him: "Jules gets the boot
That Rome, he did pollute."
They got Brutus—the poor man's Ralph Nader!

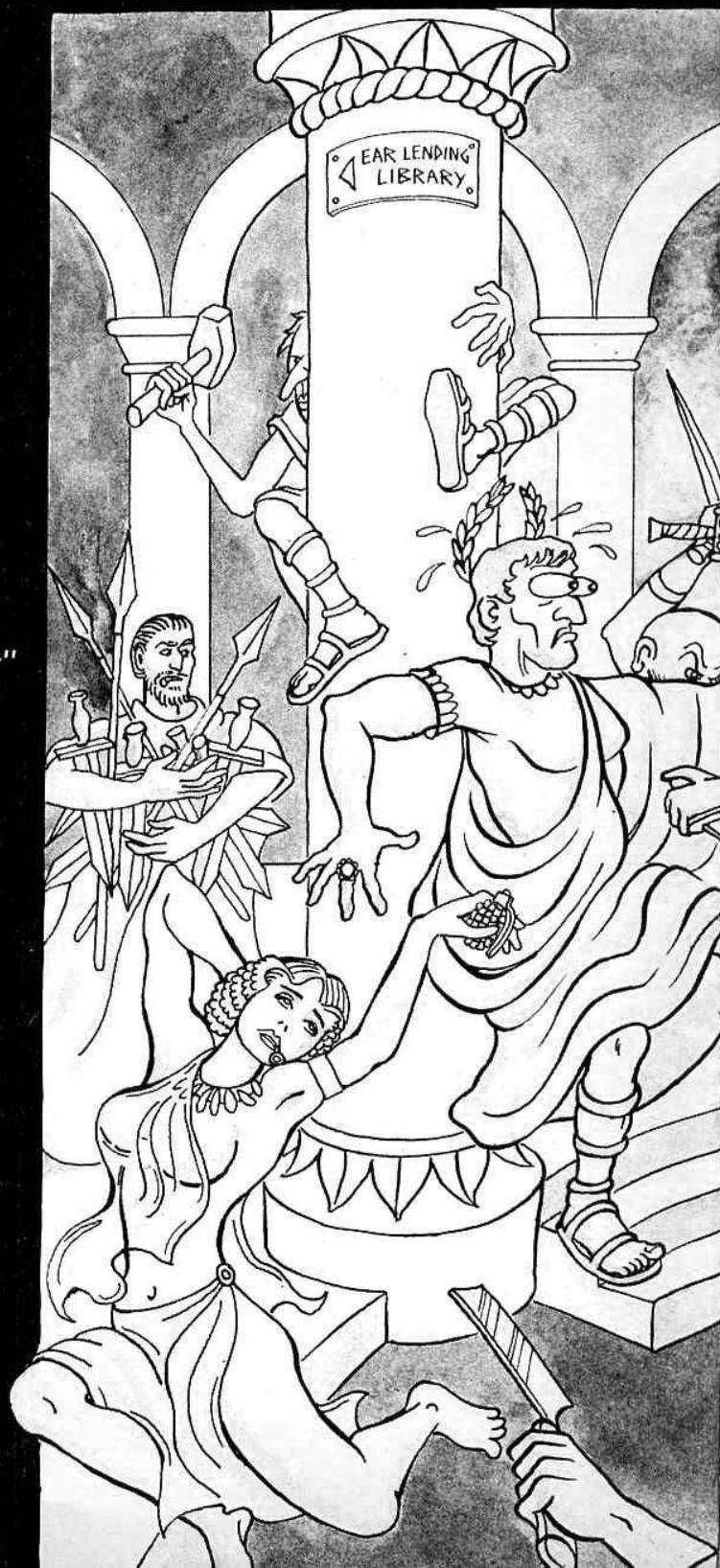
With the crowd Jules was "Numero Uno"
Cassius had to snow Brutus—like, you know,
Said that Jules was on "pot,
On the side, played a lot
With a 'gay' gladiator named Bruno!"

A soothsayer warned: "Caesar, remember,
Ides of March, 'cause, like, you they'll dismember"
Jules replied: "Man, don't bug me,
Wish this chick here would hug me."
'Twas the centerfold of "Miss December!"

Strange events made the citizens flip
'Twas explained by a seer real hip
Said that all of these omens
Were from L.S.D. Romans
The whole city was on a bad trip!

Caesar thought they would soon make him king
Swore they'd **cut him in** on a good thing
Sliced this man with the smarts
Just like Gaul—in four parts
Like hot garlic—those daggers did sting!

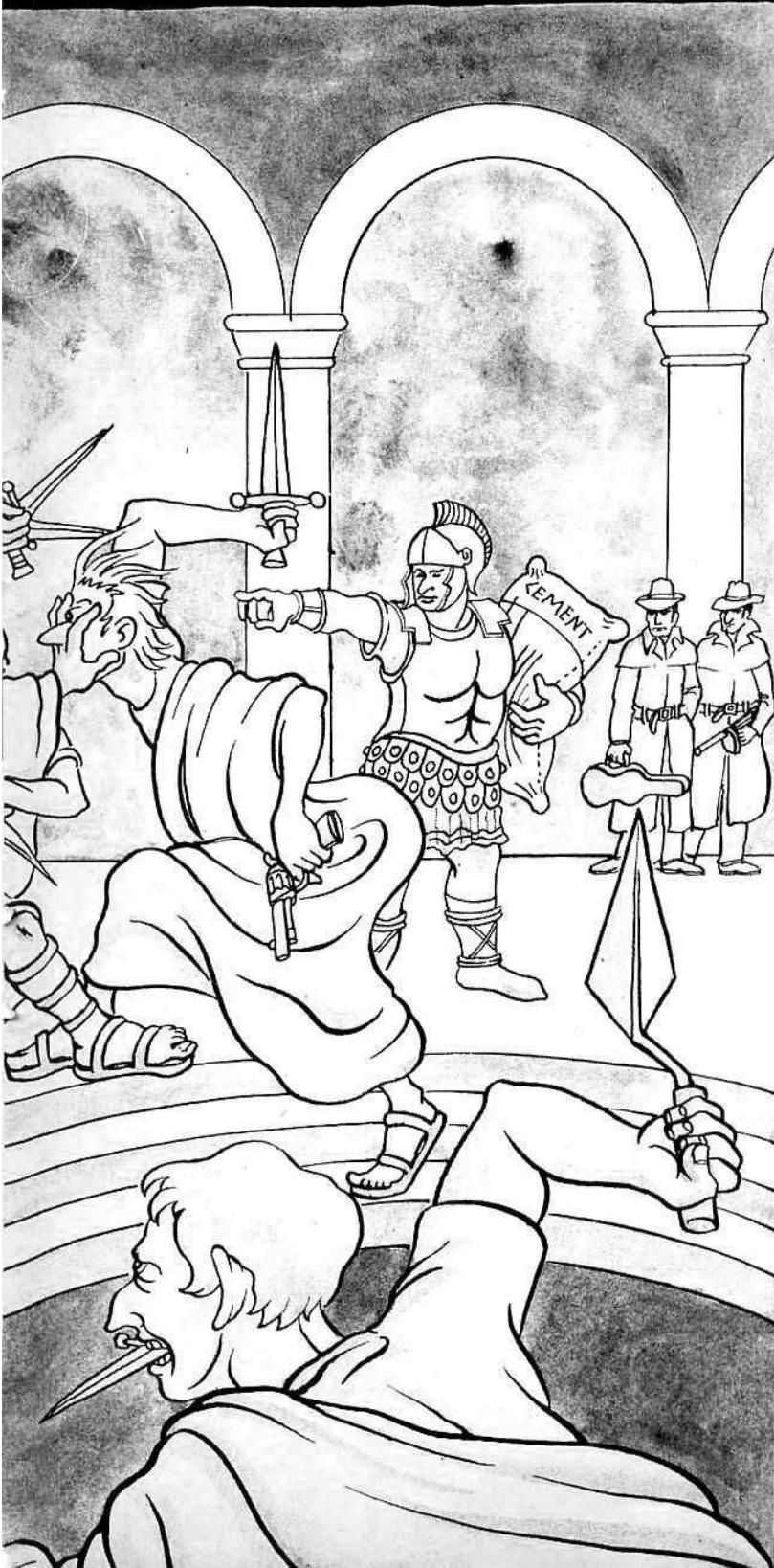
Yes, Great Caesar, the plotters did get
Played a parlor game—fatal?—you bet,
From his head to his toes
They carved **X's** and **O's**
Some used Wilkinson—others Gillette!



CAESAR

TODAY'S YOUTH

Artist: Bill Skirsky



When these renegade Romans did pause
They tore 23 holes in his drawers
Caesar gasped: "It's the end
Thanks, heaps, Brutus, my friend
I feel just like the sequel to **Jaws!**"

With their knives Caesar's robe they did rent
Laid it on him until blades were bent
For each treacherous rogue was
Cosa Nostra in togas
Then these hit men dropped Jules in cement!

Seems the plotters spared Marc Antony
Cassius said: "Put in good words for me
When you speak to the rubes
Say we're groovy—not boobs"
Marcus laughed—what a shaft there would be!

To the chowderhead crowd Marc was sent
Thought they had him conned, this smart gent
Stopped the boos and the cheers
With his: "Lend me your ears"
And they lent them—at seven-percent!

Antony told the crowd Jules was grand
Claimed he willed all of Rome Disneyland.
Changed the mob, oh so fickle,
From M. Poppins to Rickles
Soon two armies would make their last stand!

At Philippi appeared Caesar's ghost
Who told Brutus: "You'll lose—that's no boast"
Brutus cried: "What a loss
Cassius has no Blue Cross
Lost my Medicare card on the coast!"

Then the two Roman armies did clash
Antony turned the plotters to trash
With no sweat—victory
Like Muhammed Ali
Just one round—the assassins went Splash!

So beware of The Ideas of all Marches
Or you'll wind up real stiff just like starch is
No more story to tell
'Cept on the spot where Jules fell
McDonalds put up Golden Aches!



SHOW ME'S

Writer: Aron Mayer

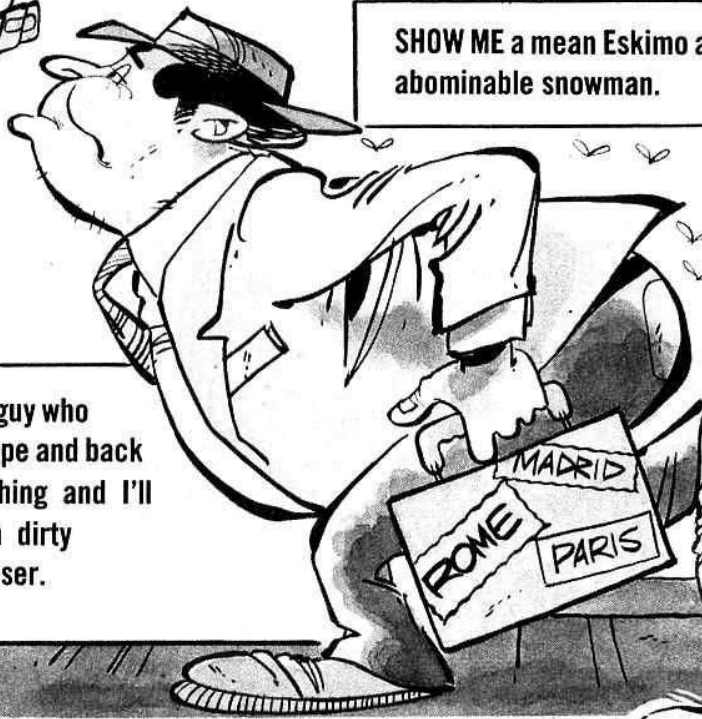
Artist: John Langton



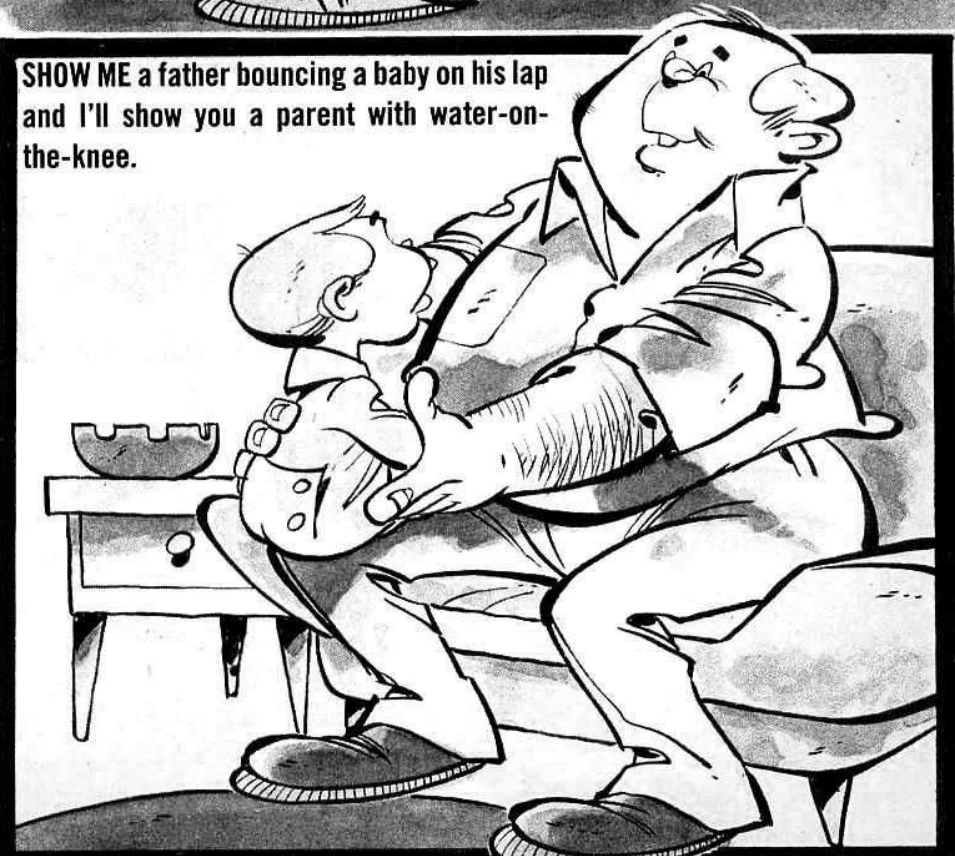
SHOW ME a cannibal who gets sick on missionary stew and I'll show you that you can't keep a good man down.



SHOW ME a mean Eskimo and I'll show you an abominable snowman.



SHOW ME a guy who sails to Europe and back without bathing and I'll show you a dirty double-crosser.

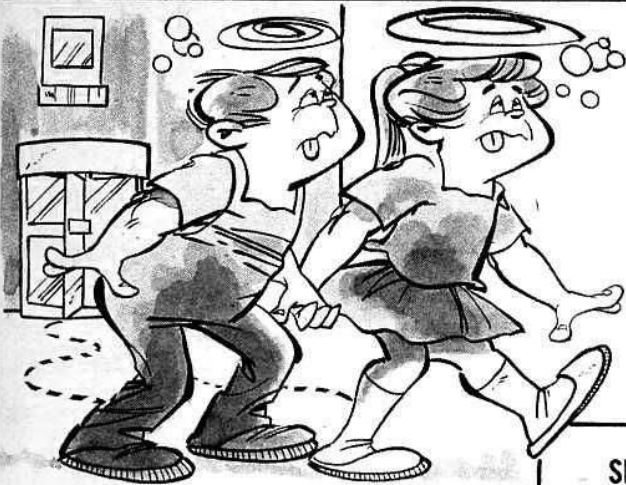


SHOW ME a father bouncing a baby on his lap and I'll show you a parent with water-on-the-knee.



SHOW ME a man who puts his money where his mouth is and I'll show you a man who has a heckuva time brushing his teeth.

SHOW ME a boy and a girl who get stuck in a revolving door and I'll show you a couple who'll be going around together a long time.

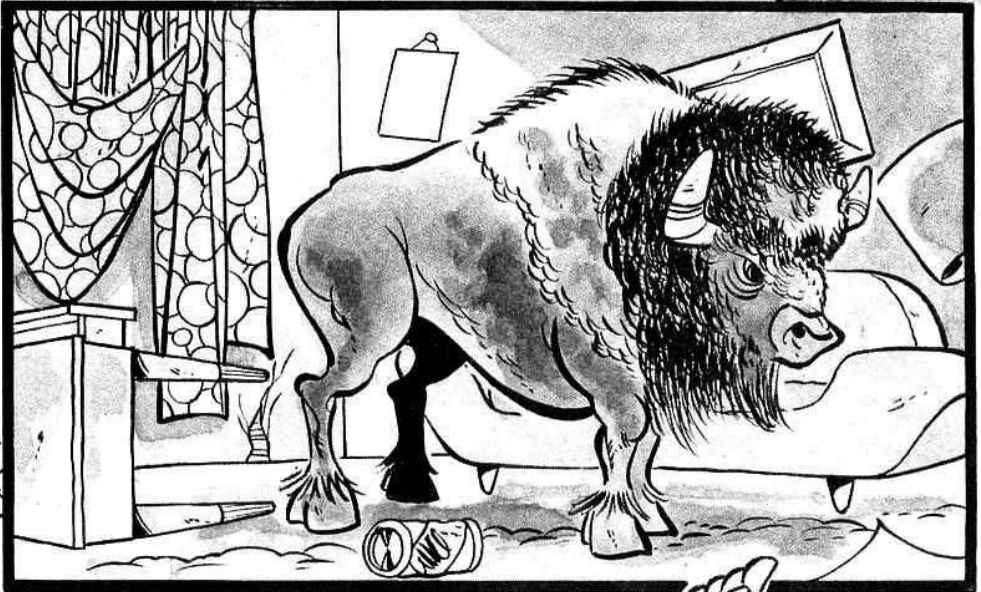
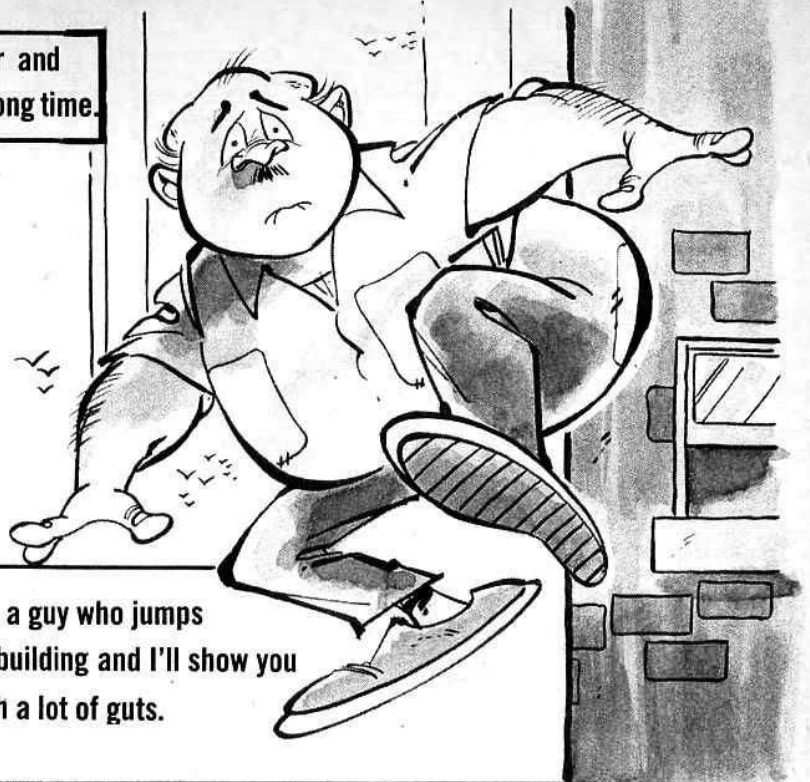


WHEELING, WEST VIRGINIA, IS THE HARDEST THING IN THE WORLD!

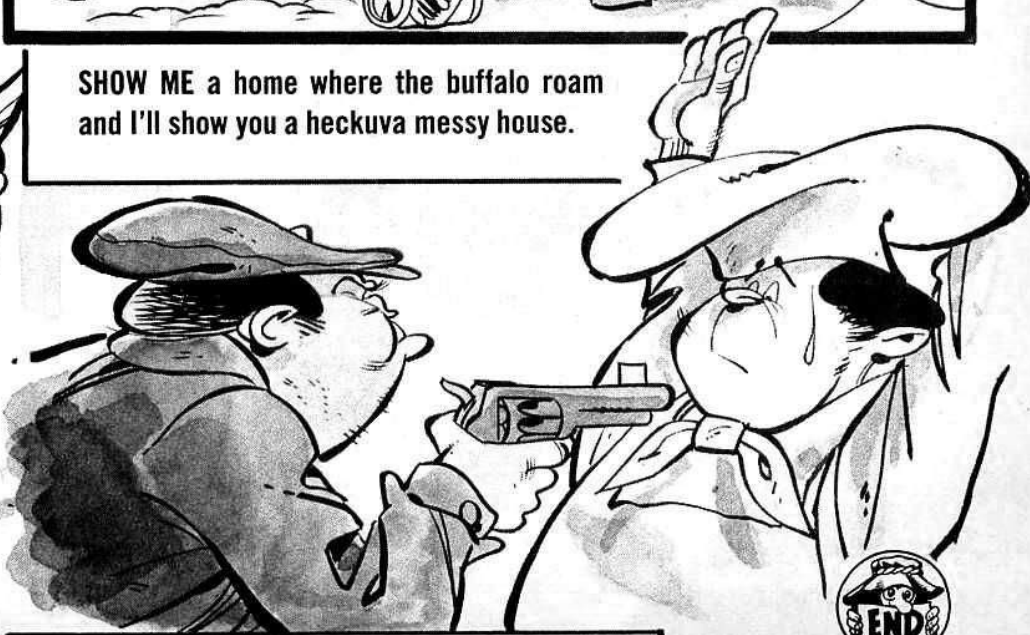
SHOW ME a butcher who backs into a meat-grinder and I'll show you a man who's gotten a little behind in his work.



SHOW ME a guy who jumps off a tall building and I'll show you a guy with a lot of guts.



SHOW ME a home where the buffalo roam and I'll show you a heckuva messy house.



SHOW ME a guy who robs a bakery and I'll show you a guy who really takes the cake.



LANGSTON

That last apple was curtains for me,
fellas. Good-bye Happy . . . good-bye
Dopey . . . good-bye Sneezy . . . good-bye
Grumpy . . . good-bye Bashful . . . good-
bye Doc . . . good-bye Sleepy.

The Oscars for best supporting animals
in science fiction musicals goes to
Cocka Roach, for her role in "Gidget
Goes To The Ghetto," and to Bumble,
the wonder bee, for his
role in "The Sting."

ATTENTION DEAN MARTIN: THE GOLD DIGGERS
ARE AFTER MORE MONEY . . .

Brace yourself—it's
another Bingo night!

*Let's face it, gang . . .
these are the oaks!*

WHIMSICAL WOODCUTS

by MARYLYN

*who makes an
ash of herself!*



I hope you don't mind us dropping in like this, but we happened to be in the neighborhood . . .



Just wait till Ralph Nader hears about these stinking seat belts!



Of course, this is only a rough model, but as soon as I get the bugs out of it, everyone will be wanting one of these Jacuzzi whirlpool baths.



Starting tomorrow, can't we take the train to work like everyone else?

WHIMSICAL WOODCUTS

That's nothing—wait till
you come to the centerfold!

Egad! This air pollution
gets worse every year!

Oy! Such
heartburn!



CRAZY TALK YOU'LL NEVER HEAR



"No, my dear. No speeches. No harrangues. Simply say two Our Father's and three Hail Mary's, and the Lord will forgive all. Bless you."



"... and the truth of the matter, summing it up here, today, tonight, is that my counselors and I, and we've thought about it a lot, well, we don't know a damn thing about the economy. Thank you."



"As you all know, 1974 was an extremely good year for Allied Fisbees. Since I've made more than enough profit, I'm giving the rest to you, my valued employees."



"Aw, Oswald, of course I'll go out with you. Who cares about looks? You've got a great personality."

Writer: GERRY CONWAY Artist VIC MARTIN

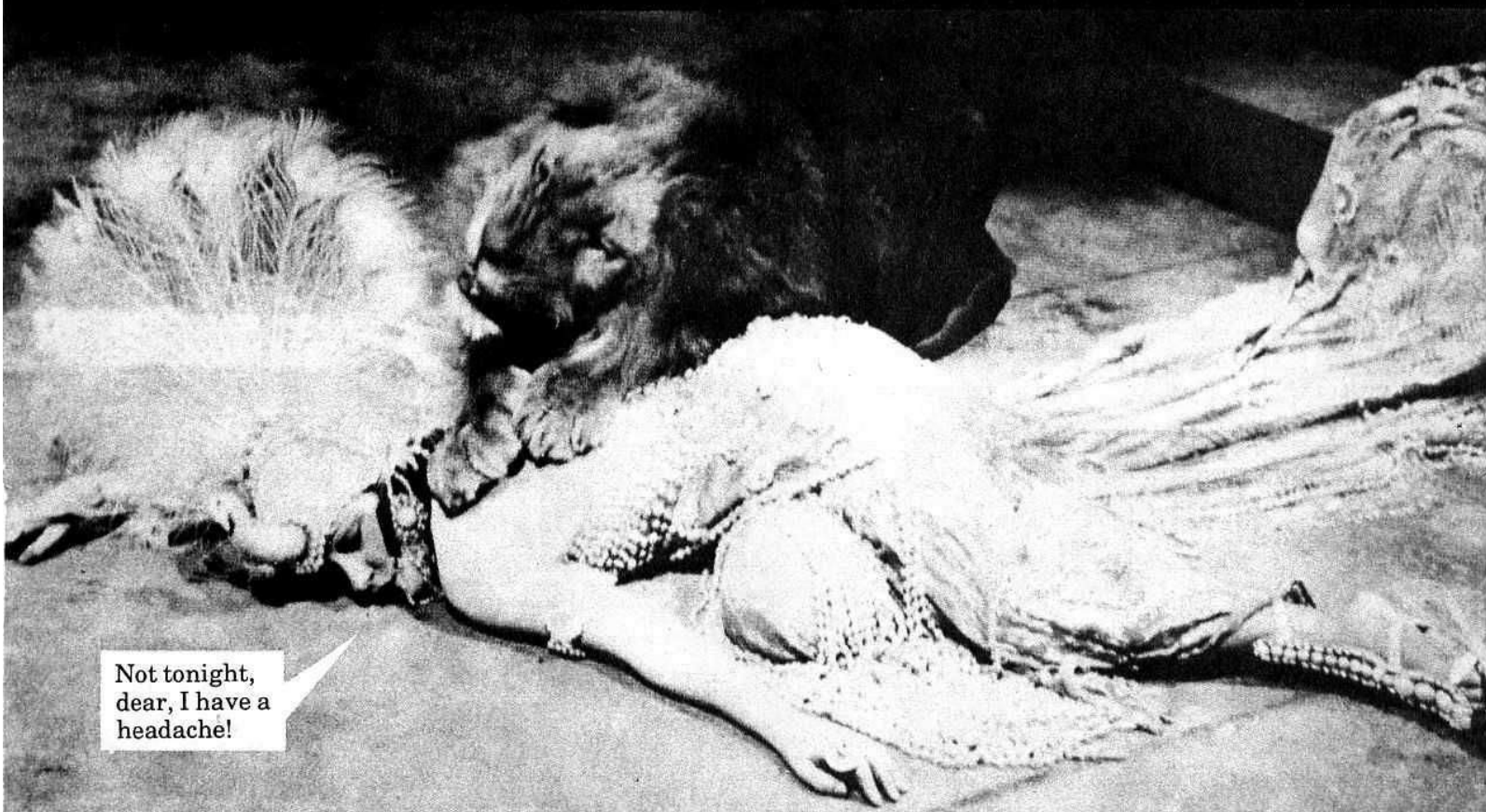


"Hey... this is really GOOD!"



CRAZY NEWS OF THE MONTH

ILL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT



Not tonight,
dear, I have a
headache!

AKRON, OHIO: A local fellow has came up with a product for guys who don't want to become involved—a Valentine's Card that self-destructs . . .

FARGO, NO. DAK. . . . Historians have just found the very first treay white men ever signed with the Indians. It says that the Indian can keep his lands for as long as the river runs, the sun rises and the grass grows—or 90 days, whichever comes first . . .

HOLLYWOOD CAL. . . . This is really becoming a broadminded town. There's a massage parlor downtown with a side door marked "Family Entrance" . . .

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J. . . . Business is so bad at one major hotel hereabouts that the management is stealing towels back from the guests . . .

DETROIT, MICH. . . . Rumor has it that Rolls Royce is preparing a rebate program. With every Rolls you buy, they'll give you a Chevvy . . .

**ATTENTION
NEW YORKERS:
Does Mayor Beame
measure up to
the job?**



UPI EXCLUSIVE . . . It's just been announced that Georgie Jessel is going to Israel to sell New York City bonds . . .

CHICAGO, ILL. . . . They now have a Teetotalers Anonymous in this town. If you feel like going on the wagon, you call a number and two drunks come over and talk you out of it . . .

SALINAS, KANS. . . . A local fellow was arrested recently after knocking on the door of several bawdy houses on Halloween and saying, "Trick or treat!" . . .

PHILADELPHIA, PA. . . . The Gay Liberation Front has just announced it has a new theme song: "I Saw Daddy Kissing Santa Claus" . . .

NEW YORK, N.Y. . . . There's a new doll on the market in Fun City called the "Times Square Doll." It walks and talks—but only in doorways . . .

LITTLE ROCK, ARK. . . . A local authority stated what the real reason was that Wilbur Mills entered the hospital recently. Seems he had a breast removed from his hand . . .



A PUBLIC DIS-SERVICE ARTICLE

CRAZY VISITS A TYPICAL MOVING VAN COMPANY

Writer: Anita Goldwasser

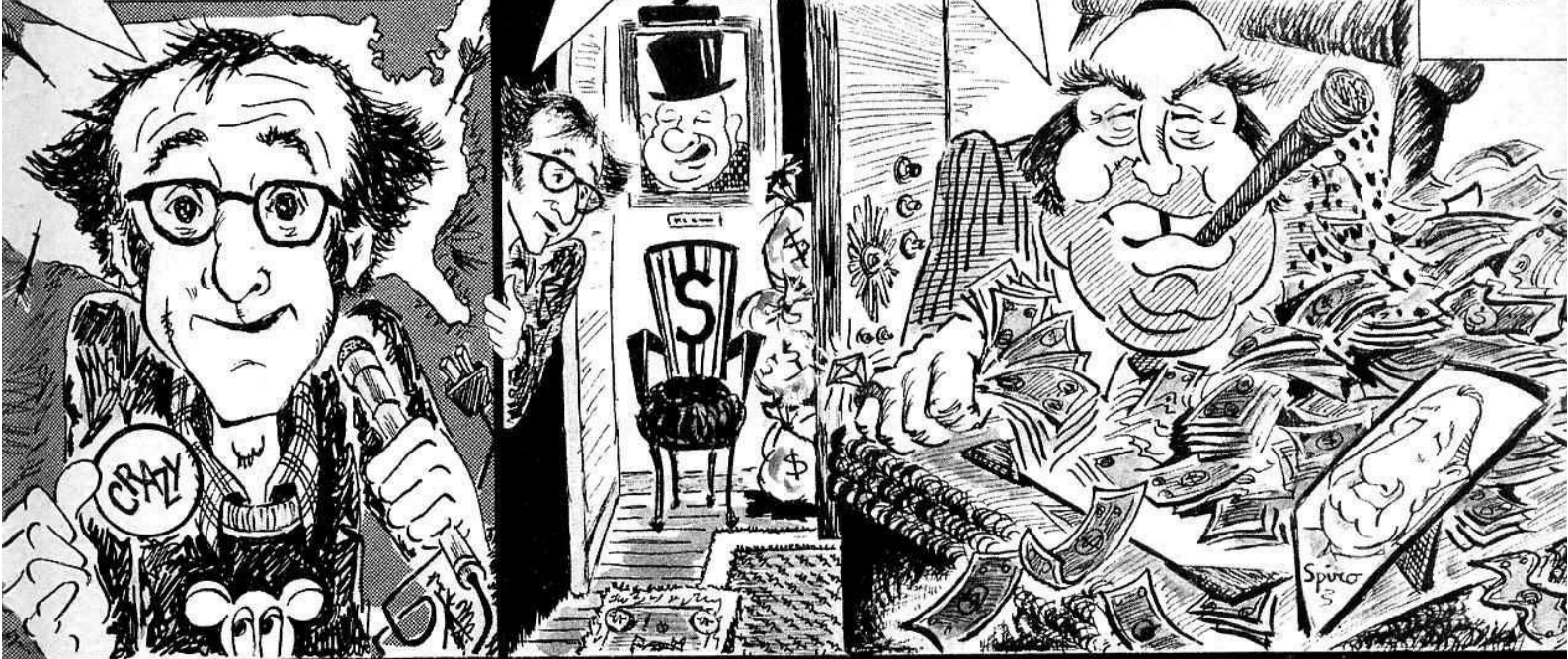
Artist: Diane Levin

Hi, there . . . I'm Sidney Forbush, your roving CRAZY reporter, bringing you the first in a series of visits to typical places of interest in our society. Today We are visiting a typical Moving Van Company . . .

Here we are in the plush offices of I. Rookum, President of the Company. Tell me, Mr. Rookum, you seem so successful . . . how long have you been in business?

About three weeks! That should give you an idea of the fantastic money to be made in this racket. Man, you can really pick up in a business like this!

Come, I'll show you our line of dirty trucks. And mainly, dirty tricks!

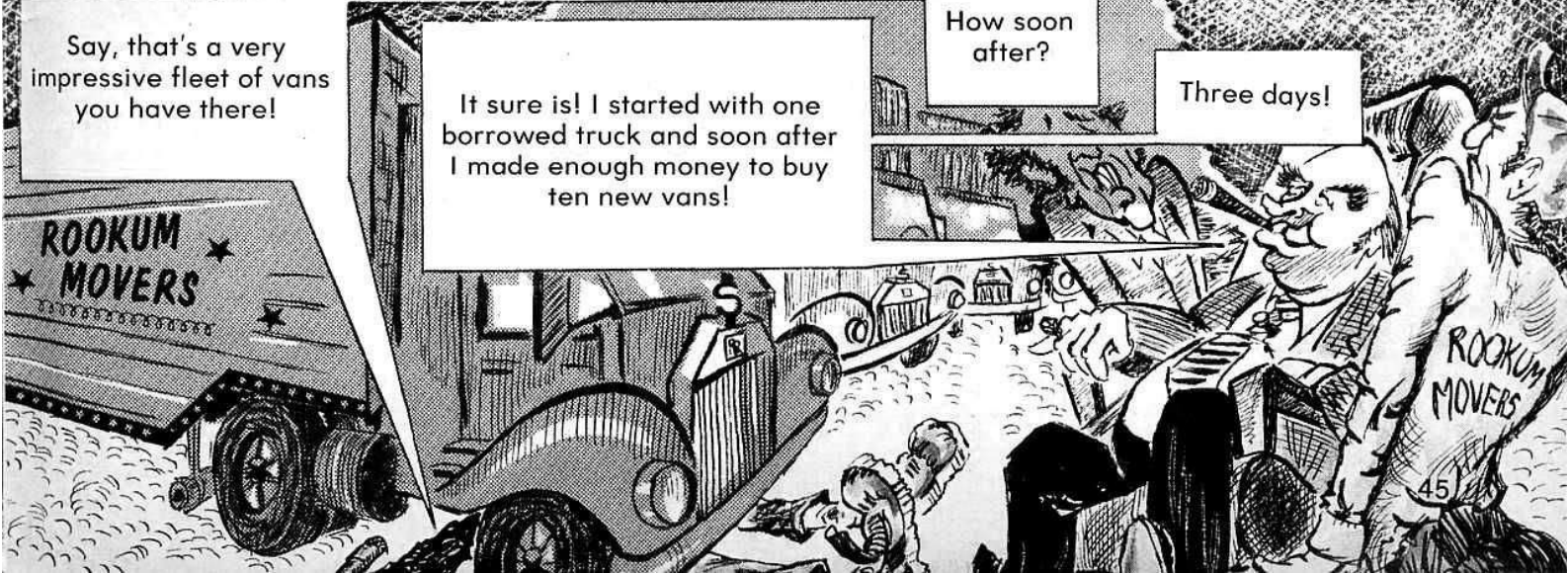


Say, that's a very impressive fleet of vans you have there!

It sure is! I started with one borrowed truck and soon after I made enough money to buy ten new vans!

How soon after?

Three days!



This is our fabulous new warehouse!

I see. What are all those concrete blocks for?

If a customer has lightweight furniture, our vans stop off here and add these blocks to pad the weight before the public weighmaster checks it!

Tell me . . . do you make more money charging flat rates or hourly rates?

We come out ahead either way! Come, we'll visit a couple of places and you'll see why . . .

Welcome to Rookum

FUN CITY HAS A CLOWN MAYORI

This is a flat rate job. We'll finish in about 20 minutes and the customer will think he's getting a real bargain. Only when you figure it out, we're charging them 200-percent more than the job is worth!

Now this is an hourly rate job. My men love these jobs because they can take a 45-minute coffee break every hour!

THIS
END
UP

We pack each item according to industry-wide standards. Here we're placing antiques under a heavy couch!

OOPS! You missed again, Joe!

And here our men are carefully wrapping cheap silverware, stolen from a local hash house, into 17 layers of newspaper!

Now here's a job we're just finishing. Note that our men just don't dump everything in the front foyer like most movers do!

But why are the beds in the kitchen?

And why is the dinette set in the bathroom?

Well, whaddye think we are . . . interior decorators?

Now watch the way I check out our customer complaints . . .

Mrs. Finster, we'll gladly reimburse you for the damage. Our insurance pays 25¢ per pound. Your lamp weighed 3 pounds, so here is 75¢!

But it was an antique worth \$400!

We're a "Moving & Transfer Company." This means that sometimes we "transfer" little things to our own pockets. See this snazzy cigarette lighter? The customer never missed it!

YAH H!

BROOKLYN BOYERS

REPEAL NEWTON'S LAW!

See that van? It's jammed with furniture from three different families so we can make even more money!

How do you manage to do that?

We dismantle everything that comes apart, and sometimes things that don't. I admit that things get lost once in a while but who cares?

My table has only three legs . . . and this isn't my chair!

How long does it take to complete a job?

Hours, days, even weeks. But hourly jobs take the longest. Sometimes the drivers get lost on their way to the new house!

See that family? They can't move into their new place till we find the van. It's been missing two weeks now and they're paying \$9.00 an hour!



Aren't those very decrepit-looking boxes your men are using?

Yeah, but what a moneymaker! We "sell" those boxes to the customer, then keep them and use them over and over again!

Can't I keep just one box? I paid for it!

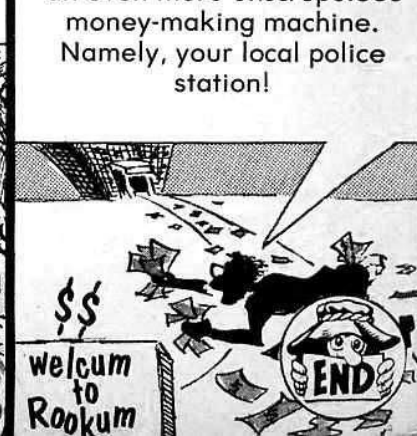
No, you didn't understand it right ... you just "rented" ... you just "rented" it!



I've got a couple more questions, Mr. Rookum ...

Sorry, but I gotta go back to the office now and make room for more money. We got some government contracts coming up and the sky's the limit when Uncle Sam foots the bill!

Well, there you have it. This is Sidney Forbush signing off until next time when we visit an even more unscrupulous money-making machine. Namely, your local police station!



END

THE ELEVENTH HOUR SERMONETTE

Writer: Eden Norah

• There's a church in California that has an Express-Line Confession Box for 10 sins or less...

• A bishop in Washington has his files marked "Sacred" and "Top Sacred"...

• A public school student in Ohio was expelled after they caught him praying in the school lavatory...

• There's a monk in a Denver monastery who is so passionately religious that he soul-kisses his rosary beads...

• There's a hotel room in Albuquerque so small that the Gideon Bible only has one testament...

• There's a churchgoer in Detroit who is so religious that on the Holy Days he wears stained-glass in his eyeglasses...

• On Madison Avenue, kids are running around priests singing, "Ring Around The Collar!"...

• A group of atheists out in Los Angeles are trying to put the X back in Christmas...

• SIGN ON A CHURCH DOOR IN DULUTH: Come This Sunday—Avoid The Easter Rush!...

• There's a church in Vermont so small that when the minister says "Dearly Beloved" the congregation blushes...

• SIGN IN A BUSY MEMPHIS PARISH: 2 Confession Boxes—No Waiting!...

• A recent poll showed that the main reason people go to church in small towns is to see who didn't go...

• There's a churchgoer who hangs around New York City's Garment Center because he likes to be near men of the cloth?

• SIGN ON A CONVENT LAWN IN CHICAGO: Thou Shalt Not Trespass!...

• POSTED ON A MINNESOTA CATHEDRAL WALL: Closed For The Christmas Holiday!...

• In Hollywood, an author wrote a book about atheism and then prayed to God it would be a best-seller...

• A priest in Newark left the church because he kept getting hot under the collar...

• ON A BULLETIN BOARD IN JERSEY CITY: Immediately after the sermon on gambling today, bingo will be played in the Main Hall...



— A CRAZY SIGNOFF —



We ain't gonna
charge up that
hill until we get
our copies of
CRAZY!

Right! The
newsstand
just ran
plumb out!



**IF YOU WANT TO GET THE TOP OF THE HEAP
MAKE SURE YOU HAVE YOUR COPY OF CRAZY—
SUBSCRIBE TODAY!**
(OR YOU'LL NEVER GET OFF THE GROUND)

CRAZY SUBSCRIPTION DEPT.
c/o MARVEL MAGAZINES
575 MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK, N. Y. 10022

I want to go places. I want to reach new peaks. Mainly, I want to get real *high*! Enclosed is my four bucks for the next seven issues of CRAZY. That'll really blow my top!

NAME

ADDRESS

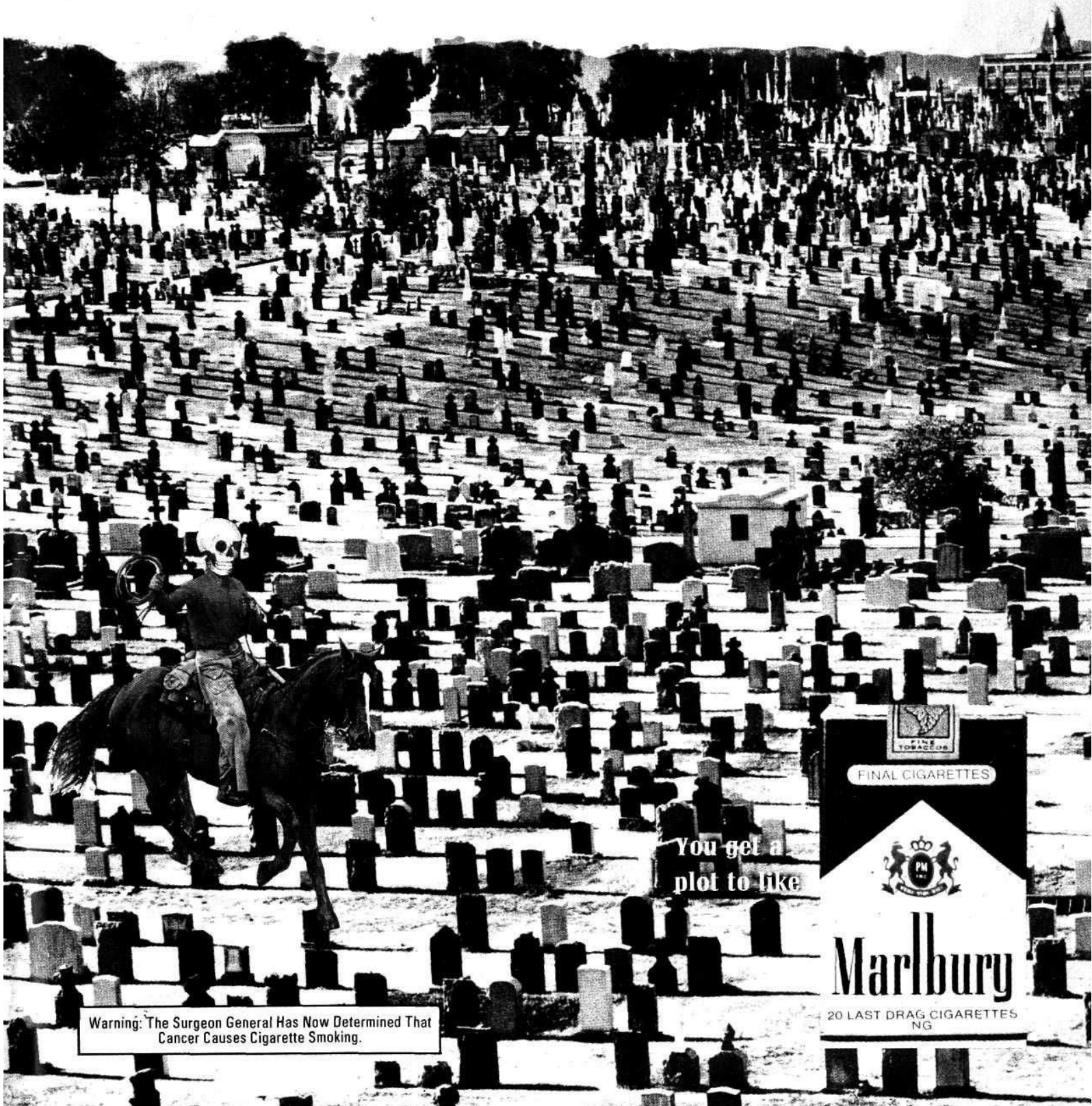
CITY

STATE



(you clip coupon—we clip you)

**Come to where the smokers are.
Come to Marlbury Country.**



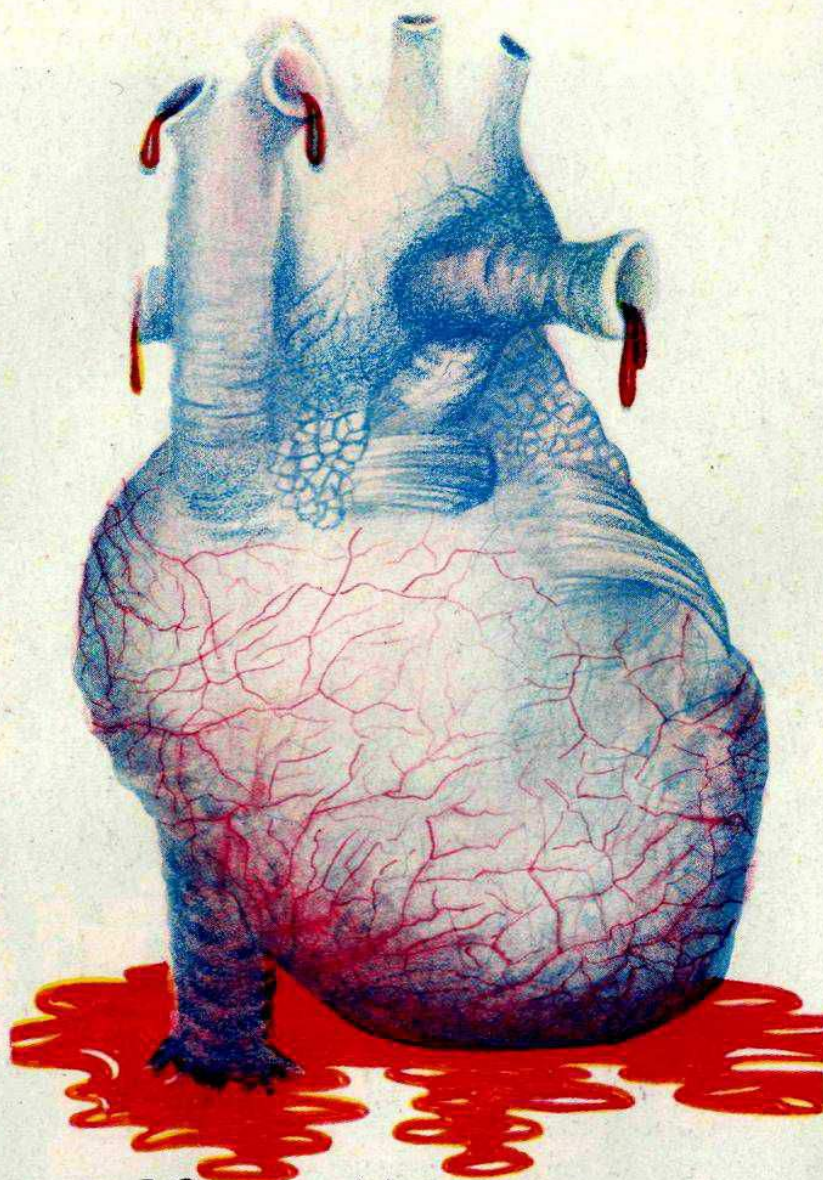
You get a
plot to like

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Now Determined That
Cancer Causes Cigarette Smoking.



CRAZY VALENTINE'S DAY CARD

-To My Valentine-



Have A Deal Heart

- A CRAZY GREETING -

CUT OUT AND MAIL TO YOUR LOVED ONE
(then cut out!)